

# SIERRA MADRE NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

SIERRA MADRE, LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1919.

VOL. XIII, NO. 23.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

## "The Old Reliable"

RELIABLE SERVICE  
QUALITY PRICES

HOUSEHOLD AND BUILDING

HARDWARE  
PLUMBING  
PAINTS

GAS RANGES

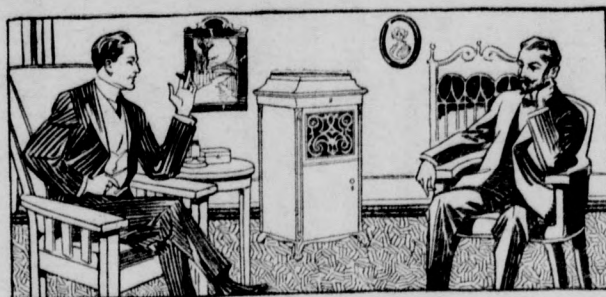
GAS HEATERS

A pleasure to show goods and quote prices.

CITY PRICES  
OR LOWER

**Sierra Madre Hardware Co.**  
31-35 West Central

## Victor Records



### —IF

You will visit my sound-proof Music Room, you'll hear the latest Victor Records—and I'll be delighted to have you call.

The March Records are Here.

**Woodson F. Jones**

PHONE BLACK 75

31 N. BALDWIN AVE.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

## The Liberty Bonds are Here

Liberty Bonds (except Registered) have arrived and will be ready for delivery next Monday, March 10, 1919.

**First National Bank**

## ANOTHER NEW STORY

The News Secures a New California Story—"The River."

We are pleased to be able to announce another good serial story for the News' readers. We were fortunate in securing the exclusive copyright privilege for "The River" by the popular author Ednah Aiken and will start the story week after next.

Those of you who are enjoying "The Thirteenth Commandment," now running in this paper must admire the faithful delineation of character as portrayed by Rupert Hughes and especially that of the heroine Daphne Kip, and you will equally enjoy this new story of adventure, romance and intrigue.

"The River" deals with the water conservation problem. A young engineer is the hero and the action centers around the construction of an immense dam in the Colorado river, intended to store the water for irrigating the entire Imperial Valley.

How the villain introduced faulty material, how the dam broke and how the hero saved the town from destruction, is told in a graphic manner and the tense and gripping recital will hold your interest from week to week to the very end. The opening chapter will appear in the News, March 20. Tell your friends.

### THE CITY NURSE ASKS

"Where moths and rust do not corrupt."

The city nurse asked a friend for the discarded clothes of the family and was told that the moths had ruined them, so she suggests that you make an inventory and bring out the articles of wearing apparel, all sizes, both sex, and phone her (Green 125) as she knows just where to place them where they will do more good than feeding them to the moths.

Almost every family has laid aside garments, outgrown or outworn which would make less fortunate persons warm and comfortable and neither the giver or the recipient will be embarrassed by a sense of obligation when the city nurse acts as distributor.

The benevolent fund also needs replenishing. The liberal contributions in cash, so generously contributed last Christmas, have been expended bringing comfort and cheer to dozens of families, but the "contribution box" is empty again. Run your hand down your pocket, right now, and see how much loose change you find, then telephone Green 125, to come and get it, or better still hand it in at 45 N. Auburn.

W. C. T. U.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union held a very interesting meeting last Friday at the Congregational church. "Americanism, and What it Demands of Us," was the subject, and will be continued at the next meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Mrs. E. Wood Davis, 47 Bonita avenue, on Friday, March 14. Refreshments will be served and it is hoped that all those interested in the subject of "How to Make Good" and live up to the American ideal, will take pains to be present.

Mrs. Ford, President.

### INCOME TAX IS TRULY POPULAR.

"The payment of Income taxes takes on a new significance which should be understood by every citizen. The taxation system of this country is truly popular, of the people, by the people and for the people. Every citizen is liable to tax, and the amount of the tax is graduated according to the success and fortune attained by each individual in availing himself of the opportunities created and preserved by our free institutions. The method and degree of the tax is determined by no favored class, but by the representatives of the people. The proceeds of the tax should be regarded as a national investment."—Daniel C. Roper, Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

### SERGT. JNO. D. BOYD IN FRANCE

When the United States declared war on Germany and the country was aflame with indignation and patriotism, young Jonnie Boyd, aged 18, was the first in Sierra Madre to volunteer.

Since his journey to France his letters home have been cheerful and interesting, but he has had little to say regarding his own part in the great struggle and not until a comrade told him his parents know what a really important man their "little Johnnie" has become.

Private William Hasty was not only in the same company, the Tenth Aero Squadron, but was tent mate with Sergt. Boyd.

His letter follows:

Camp Kearney.  
John Boyd—I am writing to say hello to you for your son John when I arrived again in California, as I promised him I would.

He was very well when I saw him last, also husky, as we all grew to be with a two-man appetite. He was in charge of the E. & R. hangar and working very hard and making every one else work, too, which he did without arousing any petty jealousy or animosity among his comrades, something we all know is hard to do. If I know Jack he has not told you much about his work or rather responsibility; but if I had to look after the maintenance and repair for about two hundred \$5000 to \$10,000 airplanes, largely non-replaceable on the field where Uncle Sam's fliers received their final instructions and whose very important morale depended on me, I would feel entitled to a few gray hairs even if I was only twenty.

He used to be very full of fun and raise the old nick but nowadays he is rather quiet and any overtures for a roughhouse are met with a hard look or "Aw, how do you get that way?" The boys are all more or less homesick and mail call never fails to start a rush for the orderly room and one more letter a week is a big help. While I was on the way home I received no letters and the last word I had until last week was on September 29th.

I have not heard from the boys since November so if you will ask Jack to drop me a line and tell him I'll write soon myself. I'm very sorry I couldn't talk to you and tell you more about our experience. I leave for San Francisco tomorrow.

Pvt. William Hasty.

## OUR RETURNING SOLDIER HEROS

C. F. Vannier returned to his home, and civil life here, Monday. He has been stationed on the Mexican border at or near Brownsville, Texas during guard duty. He says it takes sharp work to prevent the Mexicans from smuggling across the line and even with every precaution they occasionally succeed.

Arthur Lytle has been discharged from the service and joined the ranks of "homeseekers." He came home the first of the week entirely satisfied that there is no place in the whole world like California.

Sergt. Wm. A. Seeley was mustered out at San Francisco the first of the week, having just arrived there from France. He took the first train for Sierra Madre and walked in on home folks here, Tuesday.

John Olsen, another member of the "Rainbow" division landed at Newport News, Va., on the battleship, Michigan last Monday and his people here are anxiously awaiting for news of his return to Sierra Madre.

Henry Olsen returned home yesterday afternoon with his honorable discharge. He is busy today renewing old acquaintances and telling home folks all about it.

Raymond Adelmeyer, a member of the famous "Rainbow" division, returned to Sierra Madre the first of the week. He was "gassed" over there but considers himself lucky at that, as on one occasion he had a tent mate blown to smithereens and only missed "going west" himself by a few inches.

### THE WOMAN'S CLUB

The regular meeting of the Sierra Madre Woman's club will be held in the club rooms on Monday, March 10 at 3 p. m. It is anticipated that the afternoon program will be most pleasant and profitable, as the subject to be presented is one of vital interest to the great period of reconstruction now in progress.

Mrs. Edward Stanton of Pasadena, chairman of Civics on the District Federation Board, will speak on "The New Civics," and the chairman of this program wishes to extend cordial invitation to the club members to show their loyalty to the club by their presence at this time. Those who were not in attendance at the last meeting and so failed to hear Mrs. D. C. McCann give her most interesting talk on her own personal experiences while abroad, missed one of the best programs of the club's season.

"Have you been attending the dances given by-monthly at the club house, under the auspices of the Woman's club? The ladies in charge of these dances have been making an extra effort to furnish wholesome amusement to the young folks of Sierra Madre, as well as the older ones, always extending a cordial invitation to a limited number of "boys" from the

Arcadia Balloon school. These dances are well chaperoned and good music, dainty refreshments and wholesome fun tend to make them a real success.

### St. Patrick's Dance

On Friday evening preceding St. Patrick's day, March 14, there will be a dance at the club house in honor of that occasion. Decorations, refreshments, prizes, etc., will be appropriate to the day and each one who attends is requested to add a bit of green to his costume, and thereby contribute to the fun of the evening. A very pleasant surprise is being prepared for those in attendance. Admission will be fifty cents each plus a war tax of five cents. Heretofore the club has always paid the war tax, but since the recent raise, they do not feel called upon to do so.

### THE CURE

If you're having any trouble, son, Like, toothache, or La Grippe, 'Twill likely spoil your city fun, Just take a little trip.

The scenery's fine! When ends the line You'll find you're welcomed gladly: For any ill—don't take a pill— Just try SIERRA MADRE.

A. L. SORAN.

## MONTHLY WAR STAMP QUOTAS FIXED FOR TWELFTH DISTRICT

The Treasury Department has assigned to the Twelfth Federal Reserve District the following monthly quotas to be raised in War Savings Stamps during 1919:

January	\$4,200,000
February	4,800,000
March	5,400,000
April	6,000,000
May	6,600,000
June	7,200,000
July	7,800,000
August	8,400,000
September	9,000,000
October	10,800,000
November	12,000,000
December	13,200,000
Total	\$96,000,000

The total to be raised throughout the country is \$1,600,000,000.

### SQUARE DEAL FOR EVERY INCOME TAX PAYER.

Washington, D. C. — "The rights of all persons now filing Income Tax returns are amply protected by provisions for abatements, refunds and appeals," says Commissioner Daniel C. Roper. "Every person can be sure of a square deal. No person is expected to pay more than his share of tax. His share is determined solely by the amount and nature of his net income for 1918, as defined in the law. "Abatement petitions are dealt with open-mindedly. Refunds will be made in every case where too much tax is erroneously collected. "The Income Tax is 'on the level' all the way through."

### ASSOCIATED CHAMBERS MEET

The postponed meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce of the San Gabriel Valley will be held at the Woman's Club House next Tuesday evening at 6:30 sharp. A banquet will be given at 75 cents a plate. Only seventy-five tickets have been assigned to the Board of Trade and members wishing to attend must procure a ticket of Hartman, Sander or Hawks before Saturday (tomorrow) noon as after that hour the remaining tickets, if any, will be sold to non-members. Major Coulson of Pasadena, will be the principal speaker and John P. Carter, Internal Revenue Collector, of Los Angeles, will explain the Income Tax.

Let's show these visitors from all over the Valley that we are a live bunch and greet them with a full attendance and a welcoming noise.

Don't forget the date—next Tuesday—banquet served at 6:30—get your tickets now.

### BALLOON FIELD PERMANENT

The war board has approved the recommendation of the General Staff that the Arcadia field be purchased for a permanent aerial training station.

### BOARD OF TRADE MEETING

The Board of Trade meeting will be held in the city hall next Monday night at 8 o'clock. Important business will come before the meeting and every member is urged to attend.

### LIBERTY BONDS HERE

All liberty bonds (except registered bonds) have arrived and will be ready for delivery at the First National bank next Monday, March 10.

### NEW CATHOLIC PASTOR

Father Woodcutter has been appointed pastor of the Sierra Madre parish and will hold his first service at the Catholic church next Sunday at 9 a. m. Father Woodcutter comes from Lompoc, Cal., where he was pastor. He arrived here last night accompanied by a sister and a niece, who will preside over his home.

### A NEW AUTOMOBILE

F. H. Hartman is driving a new Overland touring car, and, as his experience has been limited to a Ford, he is busy educating his hand and feet to jiggle the thing-a-bob and stamp on the doodinkle to make it start without cracking.

## AS A HEALTH RESORT

Sierra Madre Most Favorably Endowed With Natural Health-Giving Resources

Of course the residents of Sierra Madre are aware that this is one of the most wonderful localities in the world for the recuperation of exhausted nature and the cure of disease, but the rest of the world does not know it.

A majority of the residents here are living testimonials to the healing properties of the atmosphere and every family can relate numerous cures that have come under their personal observation that are little short of miraculous.

This natural asset which the Creator has given to this ideal location at the foot of grand old Mt. Wilson, where the pure, invigorating mountain air performs such wonders, should be advertised throughout the entire United States, that the people in other parts of the country might have knowledge of the truth.

If this were done, we firmly believe that Sierra Madre would double, triple and quadruple her population and that "Sierra Madre, California" would be a familiar name to the reading public in all parts of our country.

Other cities less favorably located, spend thousands of dollars offering inducements to attract new residents and capital. God has given us a far greater asset than any of the others can boast, and its free, it did not cost us a cent. Shall we take advantage of this asset or shall we "hide our light under a bush?"

The News will be glad to give space to a discussion of this subject pro and con.

### NEW OIL STATION

Milt Steinberger has leased the southwest corner of Central and Baldwin avenues and broke ground yesterday for a modern "drive in" gasoline and oil station. The driveway will be wide enough to accommodate two machines and a filling tank will stand on each side—so he can serve them coming and going.

Mr. Steinberger will spend something like a thousand dollars on this new station and says it will add to the beauty of the city with its architectural design and coloring.

### MICHIGAN SOCIETY PICNIC

The Michigan Association of Starchers California will hold its annual reunion and picnic all day Saturday, March 16 in Sycamore Grove, Los Angeles. All Michiganders invited.

### FATHER BARTH RETIRES

Father Barth came from Chicago over eleven years ago to Sierra Madre to live on account of his health. There were some Catholics living here, but they had no place to worship, so Father Barth had a little church built at his own expense. He has acted as pastor of the Catholics here all these years and now his health is growing poorer and having been in charge of parishes for over forty years he has retired and will continue to live at 45 East Highland avenue.

### CORRECT ABBREVIATION

The postoffice department at Washington, has changed the official abbreviation of California to "Calif." to avoid the confusion with the abbreviation of Colorado.



# Our Woman's Department

This Department is edited by Julia Bottomley, Associate Editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, and Nellie Maxwell, a National authority on Domestic Economy, for the pleasure and profit of the Ladies of Sierra Madre and vicinity.—J. F. Whiting, Editor

## HATS THAT START SPRING FASHIONS

New York.—Yankee Doodle, who stuck a feather in his cap and called it "macaroni," thereby creating a slang word for a gayly dressed man which has gone over two continents and lived in history, could not have felt prouder than the French king who put a piece of straw over his head to keep away the rain, and created hats.

Both the feather and the straw were trivial incidents in the life of each of these characters (for the satire on Yankee Doodle was rhymed around a man), but they were the foundation stones of millinery.

Women have always pilfered from men their tricks of apparel, asserts a fashion writer. They are snug little thieves, women, when it comes to petty pilfering from those who consider themselves superior beings. After all, it is a form of coquetry, and women discovered centuries ago that nothing so pleased a man as to do what he did, say what he said, and hold on to his hand socially, financially, politically and mentally. A woman might hate another woman for stealing her fashions, but a man would only look with more prideful adoration upon a woman who fashioned her clothes after his.

Nothing so delighted the French kings, the great and haughty Bourbons, as the fact that their women did what they did in clothes. They gave them their magnificent brocaded coats with the full skirts, the knee-length waistcoats, the precious lace ruffles and the silver and diamond buttons as a guide to their apparel. They allowed them to borrow their coiffures in order to have their hair perfumed, powdered and curled. They saw themselves reflected, as in mirrors, by the groups of women surrounding them.

The milliners have not permitted themselves to be limited by any one period of history. They have dipped with eager, curious hands into all the ashes and embers of the planet's past and produced for the modern woman a jumble of things that were once worn by her predecessors.

It makes for the gaiety of a crowd, this bobbing up and down of hats from Babylon to the French trenches. There is nothing dull in millinery today. If one could get together all the hats worn on the American continent, classify them, and divide them into chapters, one would be presented with a sartorial history of the world.

### Novelties in Dyed Suede.

Here and there one sees a new material attached to an old shape. Such is the case when dyed suede is used for an oblong turban, with its surface perforated in an edelweiss design taken from the Swiss Alps and copied from the patterns used in the Madeira islands. Right here you have a jumble of people and nationalities all in one tiny cap tilted over the left eyebrow of a girl. These suede caps are dyed bright pink, horizon blue and pottory red. Their sole ornamentation is the perforation.

Someone has insisted that the revival of perforated designs on all our clothes came through the use of paper napkins in the war. Good thought, but hardly true. Whatever the source, the fashion is here. The milliners may have originated it, but the dressmakers borrowed it over night, for the midseason frocks of white broadcloth and velvet, or beige-colored gabardine and black taffeta, are perforated along their edges in set designs.

It is too late to talk of the Alsatian bow, for it was obvious that the milliners would revive it; but a certain woman of distinction started a fashion for it that the milliners quickly looked upon with envy.

She came to lunch in a restaurant wearing the genuine Alsatian bow, black and immense, placed across the middle of her head, with a mere apology of a little cloth cap in front of it. It stood upward and outward, and her hair was coiled high behind it. This was the real thing, and her daring made her the target of all eyes. It may be that the Alsatian bow in this form will be introduced for the evening. Let us hope that it will never appear at the theater. At the present rate of prices and the scarcity of seats, the addition of a hundred or so Alsatian bows in the audience would be the straw on the camel's back.

### Charlotte Corday Cap.

The Charlotte Corday cap, minus its bow, has been introduced for the South and is taken up by the North. It is made of brilliant, dark tulle, always double, but entirely transparent. The best one is in copper tulle, its high crown trimmed at the base with a twist of tulle and one of those rococo red roses with gold outer petals and leaves which have been brought into fashion by a well-known designer of individual evening gowns.

The transparent hat is beyond question one of the smart fashions of the hour. It means that the coiffure must come back into orderliness and loveliness. The crowns of these hats are often high and gently manipulated by the fingers to give grace, and one of the best French hats takes the crown of the American doughboy hat as its model.

As brown rules in veiling, so it seems to rule in these tulle hats. It is often in the color that the French call "maroon," that chestnut brown which is soft and becoming. Over there smart women wear stockings of it with black slippers, even in evening dress, and they like it in all the accessories. Over here we are just beginning to grasp its importance. The milliners believe that in copper and chestnut, the brown hat will rule the spring season.

### Hats and Bobbed Hair.

The Florentine coiffure is no longer a caprice of the extremists; it is no longer a sensational bit of bravado. The war has instated it as a strong fashion. Women with gray hair wear it bobbed to the nape of the neck or curled under to appear as though it were cut. Girls with every shade of hair wear it. Matrons with half-grown children adopt it. So the milliners, after a frantic wringing of the hands, have decided that they must meet this new demand. There must be a large and creative impulse for hats that will go with this Florentine coiffure. The broad, flat hat of Naples has been brought out and is adopted by one young matron whose face figures in half the periodicals of the day, and her side companion, who also wears the ancient Italian hair cut, adopts the Florentine velvet hat with its trimming of two rows of coral beads.

It must be admitted that the women themselves have seen to it that they look well in any type of hat with this bobbed hair, whether it be turban or flat brim. They cannot, of course, wear hats of exceeding dignity, but they try a certain type of distinguished hat which is considered the leading thing by the milliners; and they carry it off with great skill. This is the immense black-thread lace hat, transparent, with its broad Alsatian bow wired across the front. This is the hat that will supersede, for the spring, the upturned, many pointed, theatrical hat of silk plush and velvet, with its aigrettes.

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## FOR DECORATION OF TABLES

Fitting Embellishments to Be Used for Wooden, Rubber and Tin Wedding Anniversaries.

A very effective table decoration for the wooden wedding can be arranged with a box of building blocks. Build a bridge in the center of a table, and have a tiny bride and groom walking over it. The first course may be served on wooden plates. For souvenirs have the small Japanese trays, boxes and vases that you can buy at the 5-and-10-cent store at each place filled with salted nuts.

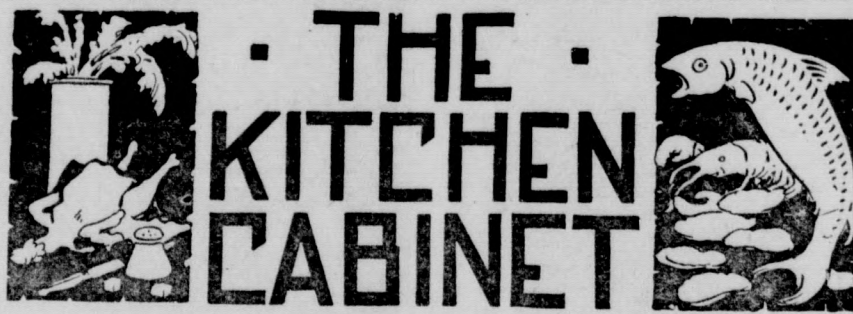
The eighth wedding anniversary may be celebrated by a rubber wedding, and the table decorations can be made most unusual. The color scheme can be decided on first, and almost any color will be appropriate. Send the invitations out on little slips cut from rubber sheeting, and in the center have a round mat made of it. On the mat put a small rubber plant and run ribbon streamers of whatever color you have chosen out

to each cover. Have a tiny pair of doll's rubbers tied to each for a souvenir, or they may be fastened to the placard.

A very pretty decoration for the tin wedding anniversary table can be made by standing a large tin funnel up in the center of the table and filling it with tiny sweetheart roses and forget-me-nots, and running silver ribbon streamers out to each cover, letting them end at tiny tin dishes of various shapes filled with salted nuts or candy.

### Alsatian Bridal Cap.

All sorts of ideas are borrowed from the allied countries for military weddings. For that reason many lace peasant caps have recently been worn by American brides. The gala head-dress of the European peasant of most countries is becoming and attractive, and it is natural that it should be an inspiration for the arrangement of the bridal veil. One of the most recent adaptations of the peasant head-dress is the use of the big flat Alsatian bow of point lace, worn to hold the veil in place.



## THE KITCHEN CABINET

I see from my house by the side of the road,  
By the side of the highway of life,  
The men who press with the ardor of hope,  
The men who are faint with the strife.  
But I turn not away from their smiles  
Nor their tears—  
Both parts of an infinite plan—  
Let me live in my house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

### FOR THE TEMPTING MEAL.

Honey is such a wholesome sweet and one that should be more common, as bee-keeping is quite a woman's employment. The shortage of sugar has encouraged many to undertake the interesting work, and a hive or two in anybody's back yard would be a source of entertainment as well as an income.

**Oranges in Jelly.**—Softened one-fourth of a package of granulated gelatin in one-fourth of a cupful of cold water and dissolve in one-half cupful of boiling water; add one-third of a cupful of strained honey, one cupful of orange juice and the juice of half of a lemon. Set a mold in ice water; pour in half an inch of the liquid; when nearly firm arrange on it a layer of orange sections freed from all membrane and seeds, cover with the liquid mixture and repeat in layers until all the liquid has been used. Serve unmolded with sugar and cream.

**Beef and Oatmeal Scramble.**—Take two pounds from the upper part of the shank. The marrow may be removed to chop with the cooked meat. Cover the meat with boiling water and let cook until tender. The next day chop the meat, and to three cupfuls of the broth add a teaspoonful of salt, and when boiling stir in oatmeal to make the usual mush. It should be rather thick. When the oatmeal is thoroughly cooked, stir in the chopped meat. Add any desired seasoning, celery salt, onion juice, paprika or poultry dressing. Turn into bread pans well greased, and when cold and firm slice, dip in flour and oatmeal and fry in hot fat until well browned on one side; then turn.

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn  
In the place of their self-content;  
There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart  
In a fellowless firmament;  
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths  
Where highways never ran—  
But let me live in a house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

### ECONOMICAL DISHES.

Junket is such a quickly prepared and well-liked dessert that we are always glad to find some new way of serving it.

**Junket With Raisins.**—Dissolve a junket tablet in a tablespoonful of cold water; heat one quart of milk just lukewarm; add three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of almond extract. Mix all the ingredients, stirring well, then pour into sherbet cups to become firm. A pinch of salt should be added to the milk. When the junket is firm sprinkle the top with chopped raisins or dates—a teaspoonful to each glass and top with a spoonful of whipped cream. The fruit may be placed in the bottom of the glass and the junket poured over it as the weight of the fruit will often cause the junket to separate.

**Baked Calves' Liver.**—Lard the liver with small strips of salt pork, using one and one-half pounds of liver. Dust with salt and pepper and brown in pork fat. Add a cupful of hot water and bake in a hot oven twenty minutes, basting twice; the last time add two tablespoonfuls of sour cream and a tablespoonful of flour well mixed. Serve after ten minutes further cooking.

**Ginger Pudding.**—To one pint of sifted bread crumbs (brown) add one and one-half cupfuls of cornmeal, one tablespoonful of fat, one beaten egg, two cupfuls of sweet milk, one cupful of brown sugar and one-third of a teaspoonful of ginger; one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix well and add one cupful of chopped raisins. Bake slowly three-quarters of an hour. Serve with a sauce.

**Spiced Sauce.**—Mix together two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch with one cupful of sugar; add one pint of boiling water and cook ten minutes; then add two tablespoonfuls of butter, the juice and a rind of a lemon. A tablespoonful of vinegar and a teaspoonful of mixed ground spices.

She kindly talked, at least three hours,  
Of plastic forms, and mental powers;  
Described our pre-existing station  
Before this vile terrene creation;  
And lest I should grow wearied,  
madam,  
To cut things short, come down to  
Adam.

### GOOD EATING.

As variety is the spice of life, we are all looking for variety in our menu making.

**A Green Soup.**—Wash two quarts of spinach in several waters. Wash, peel and chop fine three small turnips, two onions, a head of celery and a bunch of parsley. Fry the vegetables gently in four tablespoonfuls of shortening. Add one pint of water and simmer until they are tender. Mix two tablespoonfuls of flour with a little milk, add it to three cupfuls of milk, let boil five minutes. Put all the vegetables through a sieve; then add the hot milk and serve with croutons (fried bread).

**Fig Dessert.**—Soak one pound of figs over night, then stew gently until soft. Add sugar to make a rich syrup and flavor with vanilla. Chill and turn into a glass dish. Serve with sweetened and flavored whipped cream.

**Vanilla Souffle.**—Put a cupful of milk over the fire in a double boiler to heat. Moisten three tablespoonfuls of flour with cream, add to the hot milk and cook until well done. Separate four egg yolks and whites, add a little hot milk, the beaten yolks and stir into the milk; then add the stiffly beaten whites. Turn into greased custard cups and bake 20 minutes. Serve with a sauce made of a tablespoonful of butter mixed with a cup of powdered sugar and a little whipped cream to make it foamy.

**Junket.**—Dissolve one junket tablet in a tablespoonful of cold water; add it to one quart of lukewarm milk; stir and mix well; add four tablespoonfuls of sugar and any desired flavoring. Pour into sherbet cups and let stand in a warm room to set. When firm remove to the ice chest to chill. Serve with a tablespoonful of strawberry jam or raspberry jam, topped with whipped cream. If the jam makes the dessert too sweet, leave out some of the sugar in the junket.

### LET US MAKE OUR OWN SWEETS.

Candy made at home is so much more wholesome as well as economical.

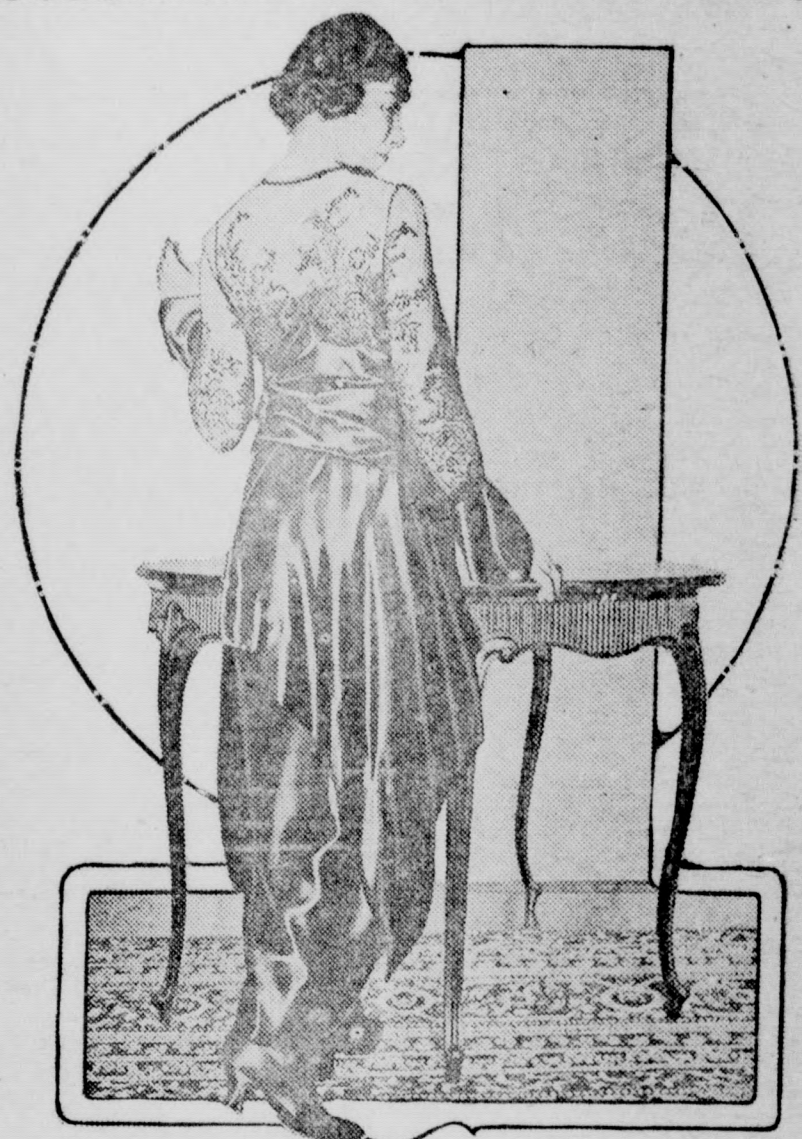
**Pralines.**—Take one pound of brown sugar and a cupful of boiling water with one pound of Brazil nuts. Dissolve sugar in the water and let boil three or four minutes; put in the nuts and boil to 238 degrees F., or until a thick sirup is formed. Remove from the fire and stir until the nuts are well sugared. Return to the fire and stir until the sugar melts, then remove and stir again and turn on an oiled paper.

**Strawberry Turkish Paste.**—Take preserved strawberries, drain from the sirup and pour one and one-quarter cupfuls of the sirup over three tablespoonfuls of gelatin. When the gelatin is softened boil 20 minutes. At the end of ten minutes add one cupful of the drained berries and the juice of one lemon; finish boiling. Pour into a breadpan and let stand over night. Loosen from one end and pull from the pan. With a round cutter dipped in hot water stamp out in small rounds. Let stand in the air to dry.

**Coconut Balls.**—Take one cupful of shredded coconut, two teaspoonfuls of vanilla, four teaspoonfuls of peanut butter. Mix and shape into small balls, place on paraffin paper and in a cold place to harden.

**Velvet Molasses Candy.**—Take one cupful of molasses, three cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of boiling water, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one-half teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half a cupful of melted butter and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of soda. Put the molasses, sugar, water and vinegar on to boil. As soon as the boiling point is reached add the cream of tartar. Boil until the mixture is brittle when tried in cold water. Stir constantly when nearly cooked. When nearly done add the butter and soda. Pour out, cool and pull. When pulling add such flavors as vanilla, lemon extract or peppermint. By dividing the candy one may have all these flavors, and more if liked.

## Of Chantilly Lace and Black Satin



No matter what gay colors may express the jubilant mood of women who are once more indulging themselves in dinner and evening gowns, black satin remains the most certain of admiration. Its distinction and its becomingness are so well recognized that the gown of black satin is a matter of course in the smart woman's wardrobe; she would not consider herself outfitted without one or two of them. It is the most versatile of fabrics. Given rich black satin and fine chantilly lace, the best of designers will be at once to dream dreams which no color could inspire.

Lucille has just recently turned out the enchanting dinner dress which is pictured here. It is an after-the-war inspiration, with a hint of the "submarine" silhouette—for which we shall have to find another name since no one wishes to think of submarines now. It widens at the hips and narrows at the ankles in the graceful way

dear to the heart of Lucille when she puts her mind upon picturesque gowns. There is a plain underbodice of American Beauty satin, a mere wide band, which appears to be wrapped about the bust. Nothing could cling closer to the shoulders and arms than the lace of the bodice, with long sleeves which end in deep flaring cuffs of satin. These mits and cuffs on lace sleeves are a feature of the new styles and jeweled hands play hide and seek in them in a very fascinating way. The bodice has a round neck finished in the simplest way with a binding of satin.

The long pointed tunic and the very wide girdle of satin are marvels of beautiful adjustment to the figure. The genius of the designer is written in them and in the facing of the tunic with American Beauty satin, the tracery of heavy silk floss, cleverly outlining the pattern in the lace, which make of this a joyous and beautiful Victory gown.

## WashSuits for LittleChaps



Mothers who are in quest of something new in clothes for the little chap of three or four years might consider the two little Oliver Twist suits pictured on the engaging little fellow above. The suit at the left is in blue chambray with waist of white lawn, and whether it is intended to make the little boy look girlish or to make a little girl look boyish, is a question that only its designer can settle.

The square cutout in the front of the little garment reveals a lawn blouse having collar and cuffs edged with a knife-plaited ruffle. These frills, and the little French knots and ornamental stitches at the neck opening, are rather unusual on boy's togs. But there are shallow, slit pockets at each side, set at a boyish angle. Clothes so indefinite in character might be conveniently interchangeable in a large family.

The suit at the right has a decidedly masculine air and leaves no doubt

in the mind as to the intention of its designer. It has trousers of light green linen with small pearl buttons set on the outside seam at the bottom of each leg—just like a big boy. These trousers button to a white waist with large pearl buttons, calculated to fill the heart of any little chap with joy if their gorgeousness is pointed out to him.

The collar of the blouse is made of green linen like the trousers and it has a scalloped edge, button-holed in white. There are cuffs to match. Of course so much daintiness and splendor combined were never intended for ordinary wear. But when one is all dressed up for a great occasion, as a birthday party or Sunday school or going visiting, such finery gives a satisfied feeling and makes one remember to behave.

Julia Bottomley

Nellie Maxwell



# The Thirteenth Commandment

By  
RUPERT HUGHES

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## DUANE AGAIN COMES TO RESCUE AS DAPHNE SEES HER CHANCE TO BECOME A STAR SLIPPING AWAY.

**Synopsis.**—Clay Wimburn, a young New Yorker on a visit to Cleveland, meets pretty Daphne Kip, whose brother is in the same office with Clay in Wall street. After a whirlwind courtship they become engaged. Clay buys an engagement ring on credit and returns to New York. Daphne agrees to an early marriage, and after extracting from her money-worried father what she regards as a sufficient sum of money for the purpose she goes to New York with her mother to buy her trousseau. Daphne's brother, Bayard, has just married and left for Europe with his bride, Leila. Daphne and her mother install themselves in Bayard's flat. Wimburn introduces Daphne and her mother to luxurious New York life. Daphne meets Tom Duane, man-about-town, who seems greatly attracted to her. Daphne accidentally discovers that Clay is penniless, except for his salary. Bayard and his wife return to New York unexpectedly. The three women set out on a shopping excursion and the two younger women buy expensive gowns, having them charged to Bayard. Bayard is furious over the expense, seeing hard times ahead. Daphne, indignant, declares she will earn her own living and breaks her engagement with Clay. Through an introduction by Duane, Daphne induces Reben, a theatrical magnate, to give her a position in one of his companies.

### CHAPTER X—Continued.

Miss Kemble went forward to Daphne and took her hand and petted it and said: "I'm so glad to see you. You must meet my aunt, Mrs. Vining. She won't object to your playing her parts, I'm sure."

Mrs. Vining, who had played all manner of roles for half a century, and was now established as a famous player of hateful old grandes dames, spared Daphne her ready vinegar and chose to mother her.

Mr. Reben had come down from his office to make up his own mind. He smiled with a kind of challenging cordiality and murmured: "So our little business woman is going to open the shop. Well, all you've got to do is to deliver the goods and I'll buy 'em at your own price."

Batterson rapped on the kitchen table that stood on the apron of the stage under a naked bunch of light of glaring brilliance.

"Places, please, for the entrance. Ready? All right, Eldon!"

The noble matinee idol put his hat on the table, walked on, sat down on a divan composed of two broken chairs and read an imaginary newspaper.

Batterson said: "Doorbell! Buzz-z."

A well-dressed young man, whom Daphne recognized as the elderly butler, walked across and opened an imaginary door between two chairs. This was the cue for Miss Kemble's famous "How do you do?"

Everybody waited and watched for the newcomer to make her debut in the new world. Then was a silence. Daphne stood with heels screwed to the floor and tongue glued to the roof of her mouth.

"All right, Miss Kip," said Batterson with ominous patience. "Come on, come on, please!"

Another silence, then Daphne laughed and choked. "I'm awfully stupid. I've forgotten the line."

Batterson gashed his unlighted cigar and growled: "Howjado! Howjado!"

"Oh, yes! Thank you. I'm so sorry!" said Daphne, and walked on in the wrong side of the chairs.

Everybody shuddered to realize that she had entered through a solid wall. This miracle was ignored, but there was no ignoring the peculiarly eloquent note she struck when she bowed to the butler and stammered:

"How are you?"

A sigh went through the vast profound and void of the empty theater. Instinct told even the echoes that Daphne did not belong and never could belong. Batterson groaned, tragically.

"Not to the butler, please! Don't say 'How are you?' to the butler. Don't say 'How are you?' to anybody, please. Script says 'Howjado? Say 'Howjado?' to Mr. Eldon there. Say 'Howjado?' to Mr. Eldon there."

"How do you do?" said Daphne, bowing to Eldon and speaking with a soullessness of a squeezed doll.

Eldon rose, folded up his imaginary paper, and came forward with a pitying desire to help her. He hoped that the scared little Kip woman would win through the same bitter trials to the same perilous and always endangered success. But he had a fear.

He delivered her his line with benevolent gentleness. He waited, then gave her her line with exquisite tact. She did not repeat it after him. He said to her:

"Don't be afraid; you're all right." He gave her the line again and she parroted it after him. She leaped then to a speech several minutes farther on. He drew her back to the cue:

"Pardon me, but I think I have a line before that."

The rehearsal blundered on. It was not Daphne's fright that disturbed the rest. It was her complete failure to suggest the character, or any character.

But Batterson found nothing to amuse him, and Reben tasted that dust and ashes of disappointment with which theatrical managers are so familiar when they bite on the Dead sea fruit of beauty without dramatic talent.

Miss Kemble tried to help. She asked Daphne to step aside and watch while she went through the scene. But she was so unnerved that she forgot her own lines and had to refer to the manuscript, while Eldon waited in acute distress and Daphne, looking on, said: "Oh, I see. I think I understand it now." Then she forgot it all again at the repetition. Somehow the rehearsal was worried through to the end and Batterson dismissed the company with sarcastic thanks. Then he went to Reben to demand a substitute.

Daphne went home, dreading her fate but not knowing what the verdict was. She felt sure that it would be not guilty of dramatic ability. She was worn out with the exposure of her own faults and uncertain which she feared the more—to be dismissed or to be accepted. The latter meant unending trials.

At the elevator she found Tom Duane. He had just telephoned up to the apartment to ask if she were in. There was a welcome flattery in his frank delight. She asked him up. Tom Duane was electric with cheer. He praised Daphne with inoffensive heartiness and insisted on hearing the history of her progress. She gave the worst possible account of her stupidity. He would have none of her self-deprecation.

"Everything's got to begin," he said. "Some of the greatest actors are bad at rehearsal, and never get over it. Some of the greatest actresses always are at their worst on the first performance. You're bound to succeed. You have beauty and charm and grace and magnetism no end. Don't worry. I'll speak to Reben and make him restrain Batterson. We'll make a star of you yet."

There was a fine reassurance in that word "we" in spite of its pleasant tang of impudence. It gave her strength to go to the telephone and call up Reben. She came back in despair and collapsed on the divan.

Tom Duane was at her side instantly. "You're ill! In heaven's name, what can I do?"

His solicitude pleased her. She smiled palely: "Mr. Reben told me he was afraid I'd better give up the job."



He Gave Her a Hand-Grip of Perfect Good Fellowship.

He was very polite and awfully sorry, but he said he didn't think I was quite suited to the work. He said that later, perhaps, there might be another chance, but—oh—oh—oh!"

She was crying with all her might. Gradually she realized that Duane's hands were on her shoulders. He was squeezing them as if to keep her from sobbing herself to pieces. His face was close to hers, and he was murmuring:

"You poor little thing. You mustn't grieve. You're fine and too beautiful for such work."

She flung herself free. "No, no; I'm an imbecile—I'm no good—that's all." Those big hands were at her shoulders again. That soothing voice was ministering courage and praise:

"You are not no good. You shall succeed! I'll make Reben take you back. I've helped Reben out when he was in trouble. I've lent him money and I'll make him give you your chance. I promise that, on my word!"

She stared at him through her tears. They blurred him in dancing flashes of light as if he were a sun god. She caught his hands from her shoulders, but she had to hold them in hers. She was drowning, and she must cling to whatever arms stretched down to her. She must not question whose they were till she was safe again on the solid earth.

Duane was laughing now and patting her on the back as if she were a frightened child. She felt no right to rebuke his caresses. They were such as a brother might give a sister. His arm about her was that of a comrade, sustaining another in a battle.

He was the only one in the world who offered her courage and praise and help in her need.

Duane said, with a matter-of-fact briskness: "I'll call Reben up at once. No, I'll go see him."

"But you put me under such obligations. I'm afraid—"

"Never be afraid of an obligation."

"I'm afraid I can never repay it."

"Then you're one ahead. But you can repay me and you will."

"How?"

"Let's wait and see. Goodbye. Don't worry."

He gave her a hand-grip of perfect good fellowship and went into the hall. She followed him to tell him again how kind he was. As she was clasping his hand again Leila opened the door with her latchkey.

Now there was triple embarrassment. Tom Duane had paid ardent court to Leila before she married Bayard. Here he was in Bayard's wife's home, apparently flirting with Bayard's young sister.

Leila felt all the outraged sentiments of jealousy and all the indignation of a chaperon who has been circumvented. Duane retreated in poor order. Daphne stammered an explanation too brief and muddled to suffice. Then she went to her room.

There her mother found her when she came in later. Daphne had only a faint hope that Duane could work his miracle twice, so she told her mother that she had failed as an actress. She told her bluntly:

"Mamma, I've been fired."

To her comfort her mother caught her to her ample bosom and said: "I'm glad of it. I'm much obliged to whoever is to blame. Not but what you could have succeeded if you had kept at it. But you're too good for such a wicked life. A person couldn't be an actor without being insincere and a pretender, and my little girl is too honest. So now you come along home with me."

"No, thank you, mamma."

Mrs. Kip gathered herself together for a vigorous assault when the telephone rang and the maid brought word that a gentleman wished to speak with Miss Daphne.

It was Duane, and she braced herself for another blow. But his voice was clarion with success.

"I've seen Reben. It's all right. He's promised to keep you on and give you a chance. He says for you to report at the theater at seven-thirty tonight."

And now again Daphne was more afraid of her success, such as it was, than of her failure. But it was pleasant to carry the news to her mother and Leila.

It disgusted them both. They were still trying to dissuade her from continuing on the downward path when a telegram from her father came for her mother:

"Taking beaver arrive Grand Central tomorrow don't meet me love."

"WES."

Bayard was late, as usual, and Leila's temper had just begun to simmer when the door was opened stealthily and a hand was thrust in. It proffered a small box of jeweler's size and waved it like a flag of truce.

Leila rushed forward with a cry of delight, seized the packet and then the hand, and drew Bayard into the room and into her arms.

"This is your apology, I suppose," she said.

"Yes, the apology for being late, and that's what made me late."

Leila was enraptured. She adored gifts and she had the knack of inspiring them. The little square parcel provoked her curiosity. She opened it so excitedly that the contents fell to the floor. She swooped for them and brought up a platinum chain with a delicate plaque of tiny diamonds and pearls on a device of platinum.

Leila ran to Mrs. Kip and Daphne, exclaiming: "Aren't they beautiful? Aren't they wonderful? Aren't they glorious?"

Mrs. Kip and Daphne tried to keep the pace, but once more they could not forget who it was that was raining down gold on this greedy stranger.

Their alarm was not diminished when Bayard said to Leila:

"You're not the only one who can open accounts. I started one for those."

He took from his pocket a pale brochure and said to Leila: "That allowance we agreed on, you know?"

"Yes, I know."

"Well, instead of paying it to you week by week I decided to open a bank account for you; so I ran over to this bank at the lunch hour and made a deposit to your credit—five hundred dollars!"

Leila forgot her jewelry for a moment in this new pride. She strutted about with mock hauteur, waving Mrs. Kip and Daphne aside and saying: "Don't speak to me. I am a lady with a bank account."

Mrs. Kip sighed in dreary earnest. "That's more than I ever was."

Leila was poring over her bank book, the blank pages in which so many dramas, tragedies and life histories could be codified in bald numerals.

Her first question was ominous: "Do I have to go all the way down to Broad street every time I want to draw out some money?"

Her first thought was already to attack the integrity of her store.

"No, dearest," said Bayard, "there is an uptown branch, right around the corner. But I hope your visits there will be more for a put-in than take-out. Every time I give you anything I want you to put some of it aside. Maybe some day I'll want to borrow

some of it for a while. Maybe you can save me from a crash some day. Anyway, it will be a great help to me to feel that I have a thrifty little wife at home. A man has to plunge a good deal in business. It's his wife that usually makes him or breaks him."

Bayard spoke with unusual solemnity: "Old Ben Franklin said, 'A shilling earned and sixpence spent, a fortune. Sixpence earned and a shilling spent, bankruptcy'—or something like that. But Moses got ahead of him. When he handed down the Ten Commandments he whispered an extra one to be the private secret of the chosen people."

"What was it?" said Leila with a minimum of interest.

"Thou shalt not spend all thou earnest," said Bayard. "It was—well, it was the Thirteenth Commandment. I guess—a mighty unlucky one to break. The Jews have kept it pretty well. They've been the bankers of the world even while they were persecuted."

Leila shrugged her handsome shoulders and studied the gems.

"Let's not talk about it tonight. Let's dine somewhere and go to the theater. I want to show off my new splendor."

"Fine!" said Bayard, trying to cast away his forebodings and lift himself by his own boot straps. "Get on your duds mother, you and Daphne."

"I can't go," said Daphne. "I've got to be at the fun-factory at half past seven and I've hardly time to eat anything."

While Leila and Bayard and Mrs. Kip were putting on their festive robes Daphne was eating alone a hasty meal brought up tardily from the restaurant.

Before they were dressed she had to march out in what she called her working clothes. The hallman ran to call her a taxicab, but she shook her head. Her humble twenty-five dollars a week would not justify a chariot to and from the shop.

She walked rapidly along Fifty-ninth street, but not rapidly enough to escape one or two murmurous gallants.

She found Batterson quarreling with a property man over the responsibility for a broken vase. He ignored her till at length she ventured to stammer:

"Here I am, Mr. Batterson."

"So I see. Well, sit down somewhere."

Finding a seat was no easy task. Every piece of furniture she selected became at once the object of the scene shifter's attack and she had to take flight.

Members of the company strolled in, paused at the mailbox and went to their various cells.

Eventually Batterson found that all the company was on hand and in good health. He said to Daphne, "Everybody is here and nobody sick, so you needn't stay after the curtain goes up."

But she wanted to learn her trade, so she loitered about, feeling like an uninvited poor relation. The members of the company came from their lairs,

looking odd and unreal in their paint. They seemed to be surprised that Daphne was still in existence. Eldon gave her a curious smile of greeting.

She heard the call boy crying "Overture" about the corridors. She heard the orchestra playing "the king's piece." Then it struck up a march that sounded remote and irrelevant. There was a loud swish which she supposed to be the curtain going up. An actor and an actress in white flannels with tennis rackets under their arms linked hands and skipped into the well of light. They handled repartee for a time.

Eldon, speaking earnestly to Mrs. Vining, suddenly began to laugh softly. He laughed louder and louder and then plunged into the light.

A little later Eldon came off the stage laughing. He dropped his laughter as he crossed the border and resumed his anecdote. "As I was saying—"

"But Mrs. Vining interrupted: 'There comes my cue. How are they tonight?'"

"Rather cold," said Eldon; "it's so hot."

"The swine!" said Mrs. Vining. Then she shook out her skirts, straightened up and swept through the door like a dowager swan.

One of the box lights began to sputter, and Batterson dashed round from the other wing to curse the man in charge. He ran into Daphne, glared, and spoke harshly: "You needn't wait any longer."

Daphne swallowed her pride and slunk out.

CHAPTER XI.

She woke early next morning. It was just six o'clock. She remembered that her father would be arriving in two hours. She decided that it would be a pleasant duty to surprise the poor, old, neglected codger by meeting him.

At the Grand Central station Daphne found that she was nearly an hour too early for the train. It amused her to take her breakfast at the lunch counter, to clamber on the high stool and eat the dishes of haste—a cup of coffee and a ham sandwich. It was pleasant to wander about alone in this atmosphere of speed, the suburban trains, like feed pipes, spouting streams of workers, the out-bound trains drawing their passengers to far-off destinies as if by suction.

At length it was time for the train. Daphne went to the rope barrier opposite the door of entry and waited in ambush for her father.

At length she made out a rather shabby man carrying his own luggage. It was her father. He looked older and seedier than she remembered. He did not expect to be met. He was looking idly at the new station. He had not been to New York since it had been thrown open.

She ran to him. He dropped his old suitcase on the toes of the man following him and embraced Daphne with fervor. He devoured her with his eyes and kissed her again and told her that she was prettier than ever. All about them there were little groups embracing and kissing. There was a wonderful business in reunions.

When her father said, "I haven't had my breakfast; have you?" she lied affectionately, "No."

"Let's have some breakfast together."

"Fine," said Daphne. "We'll go to the Baltimore."

"Kind of expensive, isn't it?" he asked anxiously.

"It's my treat," she said.

This amused him enormously. "So you're going to treat, eh?"

"Yep," she said.

"Where did you get all the money?"

"I'm a working lady now."

He laughed again and shook his head over her.

"What did you mean by saying you were a working lady?" said Wesley when they were seated at the table and breakfast was ordered. "Your mother wrote me something about having a little disagreement with you. She seemed to be right worried, so I thought I'd better run on to see if I couldn't sort of smooth things over. I'm glad you came to meet me. We can talk without interruption for once. Tell me all about it."

She told him the whole story of her decision to join the great social revolution that is freeing women from the slavery of enslaving the men. Her peroration was her new watchword: "I don't want to take any more money from you."

"Why, honey," he protested, "I love to give it to you. I only wish I had ten times as much. I couldn't dream of letting you work. You're too pretty. What's that young Wimburn cub mean by letting you work?"

"Oh, he's bitterly opposed to it, so I gave him his ring."

At last Daphne gets the chance that she has hoped for and at the same time has dreaded—the chance to gain a place that will give her the independence she seeks. What Daphne did with the great chance when it came is told in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Real "Handy Man."

A Tasmanian jack of all trades claims that he is a hairdresser, tobaccoist, cycle repairer, electrical certified engineer, certificated marine engineer for the Derwent, organist and choirmaster, stencil cutter, fletcher, billiard hall keeper, proprietor circulating library, and is manager of the local town hall.

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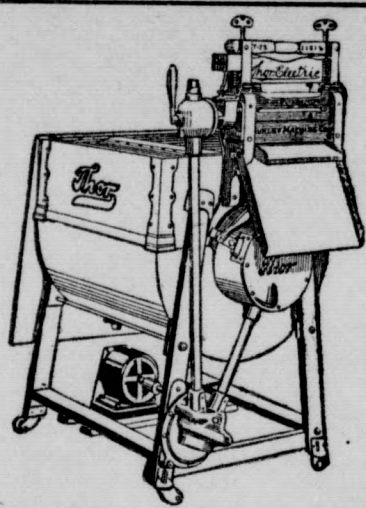
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**Sierra Madre Electric Co.**

G. I. FARMAN, Manager



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Subscription \$2.00, Yearly in Advance  
Six months ..... \$1.00  
Three Months ..... .50  
Paper Stopped at Expiration.  
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### THE MAJOR SAYS:

I notice that both Twycross and Davis are driving customers away from the P. E. depot—in their tin jitneys.

Uncle Si Nosome says some men should also put their reputation in their wife's name—so they wouldn't lose it.

The neighbors of Old Zeke Slovenly were surprised to see him working yesterday. Under the supervision of his wife he was busy painting a sign "Washing Done Here."

Deacon Goodnow tells this one: "One of the victims of the great Johnstown flood was bragging about it to a group of departed souls, but complained to St. Peter that one old man sneered at his flood story, and asked who the old man was. St. Peter told him not to mind, it was only Noah."

During the lecture at the Chautauqua Wednesday night I noticed half a dozen young people whispering and "cutting up," annoying part of the audience, who wished to hear the speaker. Are the young people or the parents to blame?

Grandpa Josh Oldboy attended the Chautauqua Monday night and enjoyed the show immensely although his old ears could only hear about one-half of the entertainment. Of course he did not grin and applaud when he didn't understand what was said, but he got a lot of fun watching the harpist juggle her feet among the various pedals and made bets with himself that she would eventually miss one. However, the joke was on Miss Elsie Mae Gordon, the impersonator when she handed out a bunch of roasts on the "frozen-face" who would not smile at a joke or applaud good work, looking straight at Grandpa while she said it, for he didn't hear what she said, but thought she was describing the German war. But he did say he liked the way she humped her shoulders and jerked her head and made her face look like an Italian.

### THE MAJOR.

#### GHOSTS—UGH!

Frank Ramirez is a hard working Mexican, a devoted parent and a true and loving husband, and until lately lived a peaceful and happy life.

Now, however, when he returns from his work on the P. E. Railway section, his heart is filled with fear and foreboding, all caused by certain mysterious and unaccountable sounds that occur in the vicinity of his home during the evening as well as in the night.

These ghostly sounds vary and include wood chopping, footsteps past the door or window, knocks on the roof, etc., and the most hasty and thorough investigation has thus far failed to discover the cause.

Evidently some interested party wants Mr. Ramirez to move and is playing tricks. Don't let them bluff you, Frank.

### WITH OUR CHURCHES

**Congregational**  
"A Community Church"  
Chas. C. Wilson, Minister  
Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.  
Sunday services: Preaching 11 a. m.  
"The City Foursquare." 7:30 "David Lloyd George." (Second lecture-sermon in series on the World's Peacemakers).

Wednesday evening the postponed series of lectures on "Religion and Health" by Rev. Robt. M. Webster, will be begun. They are free to the public and everyone is invited. The meeting starts at 7:30 in the church auditorium.

The Auxilliary of the Congregational church invites all ladies of Sierra Madre to a meeting on Tuesday, March 11th, 3 to 5 p. m. Another interesting program is promised, followed by tea and a social hour. Mrs. C. S. Settlemyer, who has spent the greater part of the time from 1907 to 1918 in Nankin, China, is to be the guest of honor. There is to be a table of curios from various foreign fields in charge of Mrs. E. D. Bosworth. Share your curios with us, please.

#### Bethany

Rev. H. J. Baldwin, Pastor  
Sunday Services: Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday 7:30 p. m.  
Morning subjects: Sermon to Little

Men and Women, "Five Missionary Minutes." Sermon, "Bethany." Evening service, a song service, sermon, "The Source of Music." All are cordially invited.

Bethany church is planning to have a song service every month. The first one will be Sunday evening, March 9. The program follows. It may be helpful to you to cut it out and take it to the service with you.

Opening hymns.  
Scripture Lesson.  
Prayer.

"My Father Knows," Duet, Mrs. Baldwin and Mr. Forshaw.

"The Banner of the Cross," Young People's Chorus.

"Hold Thou My Hand," Briggs, Mr. Forshaw.

"Since the Fullness of His Love Came In," Duet and Chorus.

"Whenever I Think of Him," Duet, Mrs. Baldwin and Mr. Forshaw.

Hymn.

Sermon, "The Source of Music."

Hymn.

Benediction.

#### Christian Science Society

Christian Science Society of Sierra Madre holds services in the Woman's Club House. Sunday at 11 a. m., subject "Man."

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

#### Episcopal

Rev. William Carson Shaw, Rector  
Sunday Services: Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Morning service 11 a. m. Evening service 7:30 p. m.

First Sunday in Lent Holy Communion service at 8 a. m. Week-day Lenten services Wednesday: Litany and Penitential office 10 a. m., Evening prayer with an address on the Prayer Book 7:30. Thursday, Holy Communion at 10 a. m. Friday, Litany and Penitential office at 10 a. m. Evening prayer, 4:00.

#### Woman's Bible Class

Meets each Monday at 2:15 p. m. at residence of Mrs. M. O. Downs, 71 Victoria Lane. All women welcome.

### NEWS WANTED LINERS

(Rates 5 cents a line—cash in advance.)

FOR SALE—Rabbits; right size for eating. Phone Blue 35. 21-23

WANTED TO HIRE — Piano for a month or six weeks. Phone Blue 118

FOR SALE—Sanitary rabbit hutches reasonable. 529 West Live Oak. 23\*

WANTED—Outside work for school boy on Saturdays. Phone Blue 35. 21-23

WANTED—Good hand cultivator, Planet Jr. preferred. Phone Red 70 or Exchange 2. 23\*

WANTED—Fox terrier male pup wanted, no fancy stock. Address S. Darnoc, News office.

FOR SALE—Fertilizer from our barn and corrals. Delivered anywhere. Phone your order a day or so ahead. Phone A11 2 bells. John Boyd & Sons. 152 N. Mt. Trail. 2424\*

WANTED—Fifty more wantads in this column.

WANTED—Setting hen. Rhode Island Red, not pullet. Phone Green 188. 23\*

FOR SALE—Some fine laying brown leghorn pullets; also choice pen of white leghorn pullets. Fryer rabbits, need room. We deliver. Phone Black 102. 305 Manzanita. 23-24\*

FOR SALE—Two story bungalow in best section of Pasaena. Nine rooms two baths and sleeping porch. Every improvement including gas furnace and garage. Lot 60x180. An \$8000 house will be sold for \$6500, if sold during month of March. Parties going East. Phone mornings Colorado 3093. 23\*



DO PEOPLE EXPECT SMALL BOYS TO BE LIKE THIS?

WE CHARGE ONLY A DIME FOR THAT LARGE LOAF OF HOT BREAD

Grocery Phone Main 6 Market Phone Main 97

## The Central Market

**M. D. WELSHER, Grocer**  
FRESH MEATS, VEGETABLES, GROCERIES  
Quality and Quantity Guaranteed

SPECIAL IN MARKET FOR SATURDAY ONLY—

Good Lean POT ROAST ..... 24c Per Lb.

IN THE VEGETABLE DEPARTMENT—

Turnips, Carrots, Beets, 3 bunches for ..... 10c or Spinach

IN THE GROCERY DEPARTMENT—

Teco Pancake Flour per package ..... 15c

FREE—1 package of Teco Buckwheat Flour with two packages of pancake flour.

Fancy ORANGES  
15c Dozen

Seedless GRAPEFRUIT  
3 for 10c

Fancy LEMONS  
15c Dozen

HOT BREAD—Every Afternoon.

3:30 P. M.

LARGE LOAVES

10c.

White, Graham, Whole Wheat, Ry e, Toast and Cracked Wheat.

## Paints and Brushes



You have been thinking the house needed painting, or perhaps the bedroom, or the kitchen floor, or maybe it was the barn or garage. Well our stock of ready mixed paints is complete and we have proper paint for every job, inside or outside, and the quality is guaranteed.

Special—Good broom for 65c

**BERGIEN BROS.**

Sierra Madre

## NEW MODEL FORD

The New Model Ford Touring Car is here.

See It at Our Show Rooms

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

Come and Drive It Home

Runabout ..... \$500  
Touring Car ..... \$525  
Truck Chassis ..... 550  
(F. O. B. Detroit)

**SIERRA MADRE GARAGE**

## FIRE and AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

Geo. A. Oswald

Phone Black 79

90 East Central Ave.

## Reliable Fruit Trees

We only Sell the BEST

BUDDED AVOCADOS  
ORANGES  
LEMONS

GRAPEFRUIT

PLUMS PRUNES NECTARINES ALMONDS WALNUTS  
APPLES CRABAPPLES CUSTARD APPLES SAPOTE  
GUAVAS PEACHES PEARS FIGS QUINCES ETC.

## Cut Flowers For Every Occasion

Freshly Cut Flowers for Gifts; For the Home Decoration; for Parties; Weddings; Funerals; Etc.

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK—Hot House FREESIAS at 25c a doz.

"Say It With Flowers."

Phone Your Wants

We Deliver

**Irving N. Ward Nursery**

Phone Blue 29.

Mt. Trail and Laurel Ave.



# "Wheatena"

WHEATENA is as staple as the wheat from which it is made. In no other article of food do you combine such pleasant flavor with such nutriment. Try it. The proof is in the eating. The pkg. ....25c

## SPECIAL PRICES FOR SATURDAY ONLY

OATFLAKES in bulk, 2 lbs. for.....	15c
WALNUTS, unbleached, the lb. ....	30c
HEBE, a milk substitute, 2 cans for .....	25c
TOMATOES, the can .....	15c
CREPE TOILET PAPER, 2 rolls for .....	15c

WATCH THIS SPACE  
NEXT WEEK

ONLY REGULAR DELIVERY EACH DAY

"Cash Beats Credit"

**Sierra Madre Department Store**

S. R. NORRIS, Prop.  
Phone Black 12 291 W. Central Ave.

**W. F. HATFIELD** THE OLD RELIABLE  
Realty and Insurance Broker

Still Doing Business at the Old Stand  
REPRESENTING  
**The Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company**  
Writing Insurance For  
Life, Sickness, or Accident, Single and Combination Policies for Men and Women  
Fire and Automobile Insurance. Employers Liability Insurance  
W. F. HATFIELD  
Commissioned Notary Public. 144 North Mountain Trail

## AN UNUSUAL BARGAIN



**THIS PROPERTY** must be sold, in fact it is a forced sale, and as a speculative investment will appeal to homeseeker or investor. \*\*\* The property consists of five large lots, a fine substantial house (see picture above) with more than twenty rooms. It is well built and in good repair, and cost over \$12,000.00 to build. This property is of ample dimensions to be used as a hotel, or would make a "mansion" of a residence. Less than one-half the cost of construction will buy it, but you will have to act quickly.

**ANDREWS AND HAWKS**

Sole Agents  
PHONE EXCHANGE-2 27 NORTH BALDWIN AVE.

## FRANCIS SCHLATTER

Heals all Diseases through the  
Power of God.

I am the same Francis Schlatter who created such excitement in Denver, Colorado, in 1894, daily papers giving pages of space to accounts of the hundreds that I healed. I am now located in

**WEST ALHAMBRA**  
where I may be consulted in person or by mail.

**I MAKE NO CHARGE**  
and only receive voluntary contributions.

**FRANCIS SCHLATTER**  
Room 3 Hotel New Hampshire  
West Alhambra, California

### LOCAL NOTES

Read the Wantads.

Boy Scouts, don't overlook you column on page six.

Use the Wantad column if you have anything to sell or want to buy.

The Priscillas will meet with Mrs. E. W. Camp, 487 West Grand View, next Thursday, March 13.

You'll like "The River," the new story which starts in the News week after next.

Somebody is going to get married—do you know who?

Miss Minette Wanstrath of St. Louis, is the guest of Mrs. J. Schmitt, 323 Sycamore Place.

The Dickens Fellowship will meet at the home of Mrs. N. W. Tarr on Wednesday, March 12.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**PRESS DAY—PRESS HOUR**  
Friday Morning 10 o'clock  
News items are welcome, but no news or advertisements can be received for that issue, except important events, Friday morning.  
News items are welcome, but please send them in before Thursday evening.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Phone us the News.

Mrs. W. C. Bennett, of Seattle, is visiting Mrs. C. E. Price, 210 North Adams street.

Mrs. Mary B. Ellis, of San Francisco, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Fraiberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Mescar spent Sunday in Long Beach visiting Mrs. Mescar's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Sherman.

There are some fifty people in Sierra Madre who read other peoples News. Well we're glad you like it—that much anyway.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Campbell and daughter, from Seattle, Wash., were guests at the R. R. Hartman home Wednesday evening.

Some lady will do Frank Fraiberg a favor if she will call at his jewelry store and claim a long white glove she left there the first of the week.

If you had company and the News didn't tell about it, don't blame us, but yourself for not sending in the item. The phone is handy—tell us about it.

Mrs. C. M. Lewis and Mrs. Mary C. French, both of Long Beach, Calif., are sojourning in Sierra Madre for a month. Mrs. Lewis is recuperating from a severe illness.

Andrew Olsen drove to Long Beach yesterday and his machine liked the town so well that it refused to come home for an hour or two after Andy was ready to return.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Noake were entertained at a dinner and dance at the Beverly Hills hotel last Friday evening followed with a dinner Saturday evening at Hotel Alexandria, given by Mr. Clifton D. Pettis, brother-in-law of Mrs. Noake.

Milton Steinberger is at the Sierra Madre garage again after a week's enforced "vacation" which he spent fighting a severe case of blood poison the result of an injured hand. Getting along fine now.

"Stop my wantad. I paid for it" to run two weeks, but sold the chickens the next day, so stop it as the phone answers set me crazy," is the frantic appeal from a lady subscriber. Moral: If you want a chicken use the wantad column.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Copps, 73 Esperanza street, entertained the following out-of-town guests the last of last week: Dr. Arthur Godin, wife and mother, of Los Angeles; Mrs. Kimball and son (who left one leg in France) of Hollywood; Mr. Wesley C. Copps, wife and son of Hollywood; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Staple of Oxnard, and Mrs. Margaret Kelso of Illinois.

"The River" is high-class story. The copyright (syndicated) cost \$600. Only by combining with other papers of the better class, were we enabled to give this expensive feature to our readers. Opening chapters week after next.

Mrs. W. S. Greacen and daughter, Katherine, will spend several months visiting Mrs. Greacen's sister, Mrs. G. H. Lettae and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Mason on West Central avenue. In the fall she will join Col. Gleacen at New Brunswick, N. J. where is now military instructor at Rutgers College.

The war despatches a few months ago, made everybody familiar with the city "Treves" because the name appeared so often in print. This city figures prominently in ancient history and was founded fifty years before the birth of Christ. An interesting story of this famous old city will be found on page seven headed with a birdseye picture of part of the town. Your time will be well spent in reading it.

The program at the Chautauqua tonight is one of unusual merit and you will miss the best evening of the week if you fail to attend. It is entirely musical, instrumental and vocal and we are assured that Gertrude de Hoerber, Fritz de Bruin and Kathleen Harrison, are finished artists who have received the most favorable criticism wherever they have appeared.

Wait for "The River"—coming.

## THIS TELLS HOW TO FIGURE INCOME TAX

Squarely Up to Every Individual  
to Get Busy by March 15  
or Suffer Penalty.

"Don't wait until the final due date, March 15, for paying your Income Tax and making your return. Avoid the last minute rush. Any person can figure out his liability today as well as he can next week, and if there is any point on which he needs advice he can now get in touch with a Revenue man."

This word of advice is from Justus Wardell, Collector of Internal Revenue, San Francisco, Cal., who is collecting the Income Tax in California. Collector Wardell is giving without charge every aid of his office, and his enlarged field force to help the people get their payments and their returns in by March 15th.

But the Income Tax men will not pull your door-bell or your coat-tails, according to the Collector's announcement. It is squarely up to every individual to figure out his own case and to get busy if he comes within the scope of the new Revenue law.

### Did You Earn This Much?

Every unmarried person who received income averaging \$19.25 a week during 1918 and every married couple who jointly received income averaging \$38.50 a week should secure at once from the nearest Deputy Collector or the nearest bank a blank Form 1040 A. That form contains the information he will need to enable him to figure his correct net income and any tax that he owes the government.

The law requires that every unmarried person who had a net income of \$1,000 or over and every married person whose net income was \$2,000 or over (including the income of husband or wife and the earnings of minor children, if any) must make a return on or before March 15th. And this requirement does not hinge on whether the person owes a tax.

### Taxable Income.

An individual must include under gross income all gains, profits and income derived from salaries, wages or compensation for personal service of whatever kind and in whatever form paid or from professions, vocations, business, sales or dealings in property of all kinds, interest, rent, dividends or profits derived from any source whatever. Very few items of income are exempt.

Deductions include ordinary and necessary business expenses, interest paid or accrued on indebtedness, taxes of all kinds except Federal income and excess profits taxes and assessments for local benefits, losses actually sustained, debts ascertained to be worthless and depreciation on buildings, machinery, fixtures, etc., used in business. A further deduction is allowed for contributions to corporations operated for religious, charitable, scientific or educational purposes or for the prevention of cruelty to children or animals to an amount not exceeding 15 per cent of the taxpayer's net income as computed without the benefit of the contribution deduction.

The taxpayer is not allowed to deduct any personal, living or family expense, any amount spent for improving property or any expense of restoring property or making good its exhaustion for which an allowance is claimed under depreciation.

### Figuring the Tax.

Before figuring the normal tax the dividends are deducted as credits from net income, together with the personal exemption. As in previous years, dividends of domestic corporations are exempt from normal tax when received by the stockholder.

The normal tax rates for citizens and residents are as follows: On the first \$4,000 of net income in excess of the credits the rate is 6 per cent; on any further taxable income the rate is 12 per cent.

The surtax rates apply to net income of each individual in excess of \$5,000. The personal exemption and the dividends are not deductible before computing surtax. In the case of returns by husband and wife, the net income of each is considered separately in computing any surtax that may be due. Form 1040 should be used for making returns of net income exceeding \$5,000, and the instructions on that form will show how to figure the surtax.

### Business House Returns.

Employers and others who paid wages, salaries, rents, interest or similar determinable gains in an amount of \$1,000 or over during 1918 to any person must file an information return with the Government. Blanks may be secured from the Collector.

Every partnership must file a return showing its income and deductions and the name and address of each partner, with his share of the profits or losses during the past year. Personal service corporations will file similar information for 1918.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**INCOME TAX PAYS FOR PUBLIC BENEFITS.**  
\*\*\*\*\*  
"Viewed in its largest and truest sense, the payment of taxes is payment for benefits received or expected. Only from a narrow and essentially selfish and shortsighted viewpoint can the individual propose to himself the evasion of tax liability as a desirable course of action."—Daniel C. Roper, Commissioner of Internal Revenue.  
\*\*\*\*\*

## A Few Interesting Prices

### SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY ONLY—

Augourmet Brand Sea Trout, 8 oz. can .....	19c
Augourmet Brand Lobster Paste, 4 oz. ....	19c
Darling Brand Shrimp, 4 1-2 oz. ....	19c
Santa Cruz Asparagus, 14 oz. ....	19c
White King Soap or White Navy Soap, 4 bars for .....	25c
Brown Spanish Onions, 6 lbs. ....	25c
(Onion prices are going up. See market quotations)	
Spinach, 4 bunches .....	10c

WATCH OUR PRICES EACH AND YOU WILL FIND THEM MONEY SAVERS

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS

**C. M. Nomura**  
Fruits and Vegetables

PHONE MAIN 46

BANK BUILDING

**We are All Puffed Up**

About the way people came after our specials last week. Everybody satisfied too.

Some things we did not have enough to last the week out, so don't wait too long.

FOR YOUR APPROVAL

Embroideries in Swiss and Muslin, two to four inches wide. Very pretty new designs, 6 and 8 cents.

72x90 Seamless sheets, good heavy muslin, \$1.65.

New line of Warner's Brasiers in pink and white, 85c and \$1.00.

Men's soft shirts in white and ecru, sizes 15 1-2 to 17. These shirts are worth \$1.50 and \$2.00. Our price 95c.

**SPECIAL**  
COATES SPOOL COTTON  
5c

PHONE BLACK 85

**J.F. SADLER & CO.**

Standard Patterns

Warner Corsets

## Automobile Repairing!

**60c Per Hour**

and Work Guaranteed

In order to quickly introduce ourselves and our work, we will, for a limited time do Automobile Repair Work for 60 CENTS PER HOUR

and guarantee the work, absolutely protecting you on the results of our labor.

**Moore-Mann Garage**

East of Welsher's Store  
23 EAST CENTRAL AVE. SIERRA MADRE, CAL.



**EATONIC**  
FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH



DANDRUFF MAKES  
HAIR FALL OUT

A small bottle of "Danderine" keeps hair thick, strong, beautiful.

Girls! Try this! Doubles beauty of your hair in a few moments.



Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine for a few cents at any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine.—Adv.

## What Puzzled Him.

Though a strange, unbelievable peace settled over the Argonne with the signing of the armistice, life changed little for the road menders.

One pensive negro was gravely huddling the soup mud out of the center of the highways when his roving eye was caught by the gleam of two service stripes on the sleeve of a soldier who was walking, laughing, by. The road worker paused in his labors and gazed incredulously.

"My Gawd," he murmured, "dat white man has been a whole year in dis country an' he kin still laff."—Stars and Stripes.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

FRANK J. CHENEY,  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.  
(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.  
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Druggists, etc. Testimonials free.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

## Usually the Way.

"Disappointed in that new man?"

"Very."

"What's the matter?"

"We brought him on from New York city to work for us."

"Well?"

"Found out after he got here that although he came from New York, he didn't know any more than a lot of young fellows that have lived all their lives in town."

## A Lady of Distinction.

Is recognized by the delicate fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores, followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum Powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Adv.

## Daily Thought.

He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten the cause.—Henry Ward Beecher.

An individual drinking cup is made of aluminum and oiled silk and folds up like a purse.

**Your Eye**  
A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murine for Redness, Soreness, etc.

**Living N. Ward Nursery**  
Phone Blue 29. Mt. Trail and Laurel Ave.

## BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America)

## GERMAN MISUSE OF SCOUTS

How German terrorism has extended even to the perversion of the objects of their own boy scout organization is told by Thomas M. Johnson, a staff correspondent of the Evening Sun of New York, with the American First army in France. He says:

"The fear of German boy scouts, as much as anything else, intimidates the German people at home, according to prisoners captured in the last few days.

"Several prisoners, including Prussians, explain this seemingly strange statement by saying that German boy scouts in the cities, lads of fifteen and sixteen years of age, have been drilled and equipped with machine guns and placed under orders by the military authorities and the police—drilled as thoroughly and strictly as German soldiers themselves and taught the goose step.

"German civilians, weakened by lack of food and knowing the murderous power of machine guns, are in awe of these youngsters, who are beginning to give themselves the airs of Prussian officers. If this is true, it's a valuable sidelight on militarism."

## SCOUTS AIDED AT EXPLOSION.

The value of organized boyhood in an emergency was fully demonstrated in the cities of New Jersey to which refugees fled from South Amboy, where the explosion of a great shell-loading plant occurred.

No call was issued for the boys, but they responded of their own volition and worked as hard as they could, doing everything and anything asked.

Some of the scouts rode with the drivers of conveyances which were bringing the people from Amboy. They helped the refugees into the cars, carrying babies, bundles and family pets, and making things comfortable on the ride. Others acted as messengers in the armories, carried cots and blankets, swept floors, waited on the canteen workers, passed out refreshments, entertained the children by playing games with them, and, in fact, boys could be seen at all times busy as bees, doing everything that was helpful.

## SCOUTS DRYING PEACH PITS.



Splendid Service Rendered Uncle Sam by These Youthful Heroes.

## ITALY SCOUTS PLANT TREES.

The boy scouts of Italy have been entrusted with the nation-wide propaganda for reforestation, and results of the boys' efforts are expected to count as one of the most effective services ever rendered to a state by this organization, which has attained fully as great proportions and prominence in Italy as it has in the United States.

The boy scouts of Italy, beginning at once, will not only give their own help in the actual work of reforestation but will inculcate it as one of the cardinal principles of their organization.

Italy still is receiving hundreds of thousands of tons of coal less than her minimum needs, and as a consequence she is obliged to continue obliteration of her forests.

## BADEN-POWELL AND SCOUTS.

On the anniversary of the outbreak of the war in Europe, Lieut. Gen. Robert S. S. Baden-Powell, founder of the boy scout movement, addressed the following cablegram to the Boy Scouts of America:

"Hope scouts will join in increased effort to make fifth year of war successfully the last."

Chief Scout Executive James E. West replied as follows:

"American scouts through splendid war service program have gloriously justified value organized boyhood. Are pledged to hundred per cent participation in effort to make fifth year successfully the last."

## DOINGS OF THE SCOUTS.

The scouts of Montclair, N. J., with a hastily contrived apparatus, succeeded in heliographing from Glen Gray to Montclair, a distance of sixteen and a half miles. Communication was opened and short messages were read.

## We Deliver

Rev. H. J. Yes, Eloise, our market editor ad-Sunday Services us that the chief products raised 9:45 a. m. Preaching a 7:30 p. m. Prayer meet 7:30 p. m.

Morning subjects:

Uncle Sam Keeps Eye on  
Merchant Sailors

Jack Is No Longer the Irresponsible Rover That He Was Half a Century Ago.

Part of \_\_\_\_\_ Post of \_\_\_\_\_

I, \_\_\_\_\_ do hereby certify that the person described on page 2 hereof has produced to me proof in the manner directed by law, and I do hereby certify that the said person is a citizen of the United States of America.

(Signature of person to be written across lower left-hand corner of photograph)

(Left thumb print)

NAME Chas. M. Weston

Nationality American

Place of birth Rutland, Vt.

Place of father's birth Ausable Forks, N.Y.

Place of mother's birth Rutland, Vt.

If naturalized, where and when?

Age 31 on May 18 1918 Height 5'6"

Vessel \_\_\_\_\_ Flag \_\_\_\_\_ (One Union)

Date of arrival \_\_\_\_\_

Description Complexion Med. Hair Brown

Eyes Blue Physical marks or peculiarities None

FORM K (CITIZEN SEAMAN'S IDENTIFICATION CARD)

THUMB prints and photos made with scientific precision are parts of a system of identification through which Uncle Sam follows the individual fortunes of the sailors who are manning the country's new merchant marine.

Jack, the merchant mariner, is officially weighed, measured, pictured and thumb-marked before he goes aboard ship, and then is officially tagged as well, his picture and thumb mark, and the facts pertaining to him and no one else being affixed to a small four-page folder, printed on stout paper.

This paper is a vital document for the American merchantman. Without it he cannot ship for a voyage. Should he lose it he loses his right to go ashore in a foreign port. Officially he ceases to exist when he parts with it. This all-important paper, in short, is a passport. Officially, it is known as "Citizen Seaman's Identification Card." Among sailors it is termed Form K, for short, the paper being so marked in the upper left corner.

## Takes Place of Passport.

Form K, for identifying sailors, took the place of the old time passport in the course of the war. The signing of the armistice has made no difference in its use. Even though actual peace is here, Jack cannot roam at will in the ports of the Seven Seas. He is of too much value to his country to be lost sight of in the biggest economic job it has in hand for the coming piping times of peace and trade expansion—that of keeping the great merchant fleet properly manned.

In sailing ship days, half a century ago, when Jack went to sea he knew nothing of thumb prints and photographs. He merely signed on for the voyage, fitted out in a waterside slop shop, hove his stuff into a sea chest, shouldered it, and got aboard ship as best he could. With his sailor dress his credentials, he made himself at home in every port in every land, whether a cannibal island of the South Seas, the spice ports of Sumatra, or the busy harbors of England.

But Jack is no longer an irresponsible rover. The American boys who are now entering the merchant marine through the open door of the shipping board's recruiting and training service, are prepared to be examined, thumped, pounded, measured, photographed and thumb-printed. It makes the job more worthwhile while they finally get it.

## Form K Not Easy to Get.

To anyone who has witnessed the examination of candidates for service in the merchant marine at one of the shipping board's training stations—where all "green hands" admitted to the merchant service are taken on—it is apparent that Uncle Sam is particular about the quality of his future merchant seamen.

## After going through a rigid physical examination the young candidate for seafaring life is asked some leading questions, by an astute clerk. Here is an example:

"What is your family name?"

"Jones."

"Give your other names in full?"

"Joseph Albert." The examiner looks up.

"Joseph Albert? The record gives your name as Joseph Aloysius. Which is right?"

"I've always been called Albert."

says the young man, "but I was baptized Aloysius."

"Now let me see your birth certificate. How old are you?"

"I'm twenty," says the future seafarer, producing a birth record after rummaging through his pockets.

If the certificate agrees with the boy's statement, all goes well. But very often it doesn't agree, either in name or age, and the tangle has to be straightened out. There can be no

question about name and nationality when the passport matter comes up. A birth certificate, to show American citizenship, must be shown; or else a baptismal certificate or affidavit by the man's parents or guardians.

## Photos Must Show Both Ears.

If all goes well, the candidate is soon before the camera.

No ordinary photograph will do in this case. The regulations are specific. The print must be 1½ by 1½ inches in size, so that it will fit the space provided for it in Form K. It must be a square front view of the subject, with both ears showing, with no chance of concealing any blemish or marking on the face. The lighting, too, must be flat and white, without shadows. The light must come squarely from the front, or as nearly so as possible.

To the ordinary gallery photographer such work would at first prove difficult. But the photographers of the shipping board are specialists. Ordinarily only one exposure is required for each subject, and that is usually perfect. Trained eyes can detect the slightest movement of the sitter. If he blinks an eyelash another shot is taken. Then he is passed along.

At the Atlantic training squadron base of the shipping board recruiting service at Boston, the photographers are prepared to snap 1,000 men a day, if required, though the highest number taken is not more than 350.

From each negative six prints are taken, three for the passport forms, the duplicate set for emergency. That means the making of more than 2,000 photographic prints a day when the recruits are coming in steadily, or 250 prints an hour for eight hours. This work alone keeps a big force busy. It is only one phase of the passport business.

## Provisions of Form K.

As yet, the future merchant mariner has not laid eyes upon Form K, and a day or two usually elapses before he does. In the meantime, he gets into his sailor rig, goes aboard a training ship and is introduced to the mysteries of sea training.

Form K in due time appears. It is vest pocket size. On its front page appears this paragraph:

"Except in certain specified cases, it is unlawful for a citizen seaman to sail in any vessel from any United States port, or to land from any vessel in any such port, unless in possession of this card, verified outgoing by a customs inspector and incoming by an immigrant inspector."

Page 2 bears the photograph of the man to whom the paper is made out, a space for his thumb-print, a record of his birth, and his physical description.

Page 3 carries the certification of the collector of customs at the port of issue, and a place for certification by the immigration inspector at the first American port at which the seaman tries to land. Without the O. K. of each, no seaman can go aboard ship or come ashore.

Page 4 is prepared for the recording of all subsequent arrivals and departures of the seaman from ports in this country.

## Thumb-Print and Signature.

In filling out Form K the young man who has come into the merchant marine must again answer the questions previously put to him by the passport examiners. Again, all his replies are carefully checked up.

He is required to register a print of his left thumb in the space provided, beside his photograph, which he now must autograph across the face. There the seaman's passport requirements end.

But Form K does not really come into the possession of the sailor except when he goes ashore in a foreign port. One copy of it is kept by the immigration officials, the other by the captain of the ship on which the seaman sails. When he changes vessels, Form K goes with him.

## An Asset

A minister was assigned to a small parish not long ago, and upon his arrival found his new field of labor all that could be desired, with the exception of old Bill Johnson.

Old Bill was addicted to looking up on the wine when it was red, and the new minister announced his intention of bringing him to see the error of his ways.

"Well, of course, we know you mean right," one of the elders said, "but it would be a mighty bad thing for the place if old Bill stopped drinking."

"Why, what do you mean, brother?" the puzzled minister asked.

"Well, parson, it's like this," the elder explained. "There ain't a more convincing talker nowhere than old Bill. Every time he gets drunk and sobers down he gets somebody to sign the pledge with him, and the other fellow usually keeps it."



TAKING THUMB PRINT OF SAILOR RECRUIT

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## Desolate Mesopotamia.

The Tigris is a picturesque river, although the surrounding country is flat, says a traveler. I once saw a tree in Mesopotamia, with a real live crow on it, for Mesopotamia, formerly the granary of the world, is now a desolate waste. Here and there are huge cliffs with a rude ladder leaning against them. Above the ladder is a little hole, through which the cave-dweller creeps at night and pulls his ladder up after him—a most successful way of withdrawing from the caves which infest the day and the Kurds who "silently steal away" all they can lay their hands on.

## Poor Woman!

"Men don't half appreciate the sacrifices women make for them," she complained. "What sacrifice have you ever made for me?" he asked. "You used to call a taxi whenever you wanted to take me anywhere, but you couldn't be satisfied until you married me. Now you can't afford to take me in anything better than a street car."

## Happiness.

Happiness is not measured by wealth or the things that wealth can buy. To the extent that it can be measured in money at all it is measured by improvement or retrogression. It matters very little what a man is making—the important thing is whether he is going up or down.

## Daily Thought.

Our high respect for a well-read man is praise enough of literature.—Emerson.

## Wasn't It, Though.

After pa gives his array of ties, mufflers, hankies, socks, bathrobes and shirts the last fond onceover before putting on his new nightie he will say unhesitatingly with na, who has taken an inventory of her shattered nerves, that it was a very wearing Christmas.

## Here's a Great Truth.

"De richest man ain't necessarily de happiest," said Uncle Eben, "any mo' dan de child dat has de biggest Christmas tree."

## On the Right Trail.

Courier—Where can I find Major Tactics?

Third Assistant Adjutant—Never heard of him. What's he in?

Courier—Search me. The army, I suppose.—From Stars and Stripes, France.

## High Priced, Too.

Rev. H. J. Yes, Eloise, our market editor ad-Sunday Services us that the chief products raised 9:45 a. m. Preaching a 7:30 p. m. Prayer meet 7:30 p. m.

Morning subjects:

## Bracelets for Lunatics.

Bracelets have been worn from time immemorial, but few wearers of the golden bands of the present day know that they were once used to distinguish the insane. Before lunatics were confined to asylums they wore an armlet for distinction.

## Several Guesses Allowed.

"Copper to Remain Fixed."—Puzzle headline for gentle readers to solve. Guess whether it refers to the copper's post, or something else again.—Buffalo Express.

## When in Salt Lake

You are invited to visit our factory. See the wonderful skill of our workers in platinum, gold and silver. Particular people are pleased here; you will be. Our modest prices ease the way.

**BOYD PARK**  
MAKERS OF JEWELRY  
106 MAIN STREET SALT LAKE CITY

We Pay Cash for  
Liberty Bonds

New York Quotations.

Send bonds to us by registered mail and we remit to you same day. Receipts for partly paid bonds also bought.

Standard Bond & Investment Co.  
305 S. Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah

## BARGAINS IN USED CARS

50 splendid used cars—Buicks, Oldsmobiles, Naticks—\$250 to \$500. Guaranteed first class running condition—easy terms if wanted by right parties. Write for detailed list and description. Used Car Dept.

Randall-Dodd Auto Co., Salt Lake City

## SEND US YOUR FROZEN, LEAKY, DAMAGED RADIATORS

We pay transportation one way. Returned like new. ACETYLENE WELDING in all its branches. We save you time and money.

H. E. Radiator & Welding Co.  
252 Edison Street, Salt Lake City, Utah

## HELP WANTED

If you want big wages learn barber trade. Many small towns need barbers. Good opportunities open for men over draft age. Barbers in army have good as officers commission. Get prepared in few weeks. Call or write, Moler Barber College, 43 S. West Temple St., Salt Lake City.

## EARTH'S RICHEST RUBY MINES

Center of World's Store of Precious Stones Is Known to Be Located in Upper Burma.

The world's ruby center is Mogok, in upper Burma, some 70 miles north of Mandalay. Here are the great ruby mines, one of Burma's most valuable monopolies, says the London Weekly Telegraph. Indeed, not only does this country produce the finest of these coveted gems, but they are recovered in such quantities as to enable her to dominate the market.

Few are aware that, weight for weight, a ruby is more valuable than a diamond. It is estimated that one the color of pigeon's blood, weighing five carats, will sell for ten times the value of a diamond of the same weight. Furthermore, the price increases with the size of the stone.

As the "byon," or earth containing the coveted gems, is taken from the ground it is placed in a great revolving tub. Here it is screened and all loose earth removed by water. The residue is then tipped on the sorting table. A white overseer carefully examines the pile, selecting the true gems from the worthless debris. If he's lucky he may at one sorting find gems worth many thousands of dollars, while on the other hand the yield may be but a hundred dollars or two. The yearly output of rubies from these mines totals about \$400,000.

## Precious Salt.

What is known as "radium" is a radium salt, usually either radium bromide or radium chloride, sometimes radium sulphate. Tiny grains of these salts are extremely precious and are usually sealed up in little glass bulbs.

The radium in one of the first bulbs that were received in London had a curious history. A physician in Portland place was applying the bulb to a patient when he accidentally let it fall, and a moment after crushed it under his foot. The value of the radium to the physician was very great. He removed his boots from his feet and cut out a square of his valuable carpet. He had boots and carpet burned, and out of the ashes retrieved the original radium salt.

## Balsam Gum.

The gum of the balsam fir, Abies balsamea, is known commercially as Canada balsam, and is largely used in the manufacture of optical instruments and in various other ways about scientific laboratories. There is a constant market for it, the price varying with the quality and the supply. Some time ago a fair quality was worth 20 cents per pound.

## Rare Visitors Recorded.

The appearance of snowy owls, a rare occurrence, is reported. These remarkably beautiful birds come from the Arctic regions. Only four previous visitations have been recorded in the ornithological history of the country.





## Keeps PERUNA In the House All the time

**Breaks up  
a Cold.  
Good for  
Bronchial  
Inflammations.**

Those who object to liquid medicines can secure Peruna Tablets

Mr. Robert McDougall, R. R. No. 6, Liberty, Indiana, writes:

"I wish to state that I always keep Peruna in the house. I think it is a good medicine to have on hand. If I commence taking a cold, I take Peruna and it breaks it up for me. It is also good for the Bronchial Tubes."

Peruna has served the American people for more than forty years. Those who know its value always have it at hand. Why not you?

### An Embarrassing Moment.

"Never ask me to buy anything for you again, I was so embarrassed." "What happened, my dear?" "While removing things from my handbag to get the conductor his fare, I held up your plug of tobacco,"—Judge.

## STOMACH UPSET?

**PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN AT ONCE ENDS SOURNESS, GAS, ACIDITY, INDIGESTION.**

When meals upset you and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you have lumps of indigestion pain or any distress in stomach you can get relief instantly—No waiting!



As soon as you eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin all the indigestion pain stops. Gases, acidity, heartburn, flatulence and dyspepsia vanish. Pape's Diapepsin tablets cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

### Worth Wishing For.

"No," remarked the divorce lawyer, "my clients couldn't come to an agreement in dividing the family belongings."

"That old stuff about the rubber plant, I suppose," suggested the criminal barrister.

"That's exactly what it was, and in this case the plant employs 5,000 workmen."

### The Trouble.

"What an open face your wife has," "You've hit it. She never shuts up."—Chicago Post.

## Don't Go From Bad to Worse!

Are you always weak, miserable and half-sick? Then it's time you found out what is wrong. Kidney weakness causes much suffering from backache, lameness, stiffness and rheumatic pains, and if neglected, brings danger of serious troubles—dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease. Don't delay. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands and should help you.

### An Idaho Case

Mrs. J. W. Webster, 610 Eighth St., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "I had trouble from my kidneys, of a dropsical nature. Mornings my hands were swollen so badly I could hardly close them and my feet were swollen, too. The flesh under my eyes was puffed up and I had other annoying symptoms of kidney complaint. Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up in good shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## DON'T KILL YOUR CATTLE BY DRENCHING

Salts and oil are DANGEROUS. Few cattle die of constipation; many of PARALYSIS of the bowels. Give

**LAXATONIC**  
dry on the tongue. Positively prevents and overcomes both. Excellent for loss of appetite.  
**AT OUR DEALERS**  
or Postpaid 50 Cents.  
Send for price list of medicines. Consult DR. DAVID ROBERTS about all animal ailments.  
Information free. Get a FREE copy of "The Cattle Specialist" with full information on Abortion in Cows.  
DR. DAVID ROBERTS VET. CO., 100 Grand Ave., Waukegan, Wis.

## Why Lose Your Hair

The Cause is Dandruff and Itching; The Remedy Cuticura

### \$1.00 AN ACRE!

Texas lands, 640 to 40,000 acres, \$1.00 to \$1.40; one-tenth cash, balance 40 years 5%. Mexico lands, 1,000 to 100,000 acres on Rio Grande, \$1.00 per acre cash. TEXAS-MEXICO RANCH CO., San Antonio, Texas.

**WANTED Jack Rabbit Skins** in any quantity. Must be skinned open. Cut off head. Will pay 5c per skin. Ship by express. F. W. KRBI, Sidney, Neb.

**For Coughs and Colds**  
tried and tested remedy—one that acts promptly and effectively and contains no opiates. You get that remedy by asking for

**PISO'S**

## LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

**HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.**

**GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.**



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative;" they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

### Stuck Up for His Dad.

He was a loyal little shaver and he wouldn't let anything said against his parents go unchallenged. One rainy Sunday afternoon the boy next door was visiting, and said: "Listen to your father snoring in the library."

"Pa isn't snoring," was the indignant reply. "He's dreaming about a dog an' that's the dog growlin'!"—Boston Transcript.

## TOO WEAK TO FIGHT

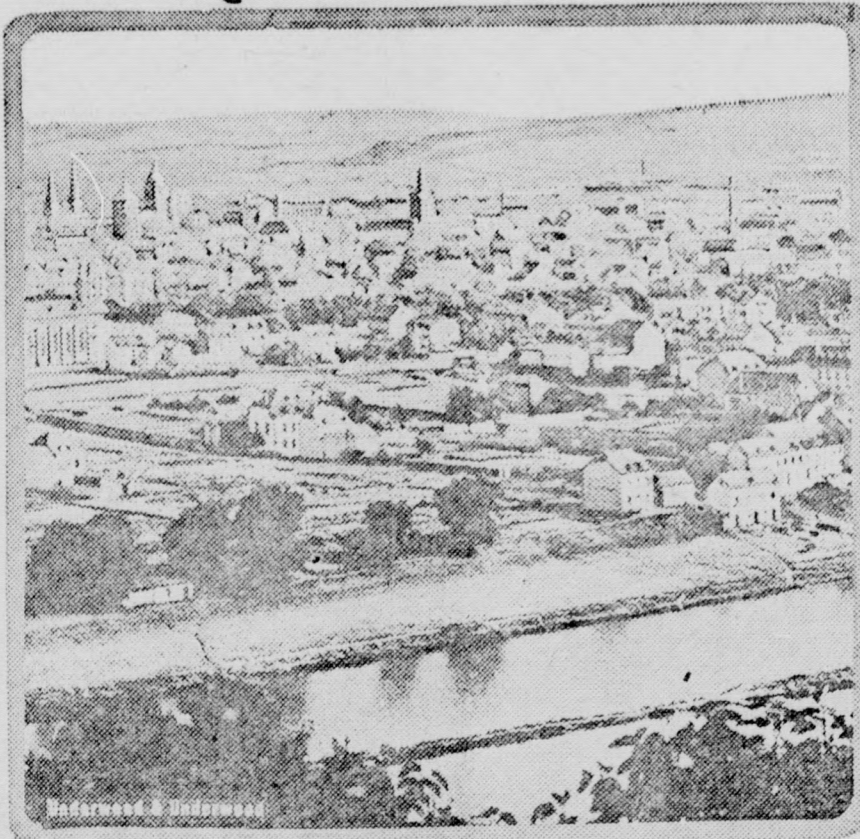
The "Come-back" man was really never down-and-out. His weakened condition because of overwork, lack of exercise, improper eating and living demands stimulation to satisfy the cry for a health-giving appetite and the refreshing sleep essential to strength. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules, the National Remedy of Holland, will do the work. They are wonderful. Three of these capsules each day will put a man on his feet before he knows it; whether his trouble comes from uric acid poisoning, the kidneys, gravel or stone in the bladder, stomach derangement or other ailments that befall the over-zealous American. The best known, most reliable remedy for these troubles is GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This remedy has stood the test for more than 200 years since its discovery in the ancient laboratories in Holland. It acts directly and gives relief at once. Don't wait until you are entirely down-and-out, but take them today. Your druggist will gladly refund your money if they do not help you. Accept no substitutes. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on every box, three sizes. They are the pure, original, imported Haarlem Oil Capsules.—Adv.

### Rather Mixed.

"There is a movement on foot to toe the mark." "Might as well. What's the use of kicking."

Woman's idea of worldly wisdom is to know the failings of her neighbors.

# TREVES



View of Treves.

It is an odd coincidence that the most modern occurrence in Prussia—its occupation by American troops—should begin with its oldest city, observes a writer in the Kansas City Times. Treves, or Trier, as the Germans call it, into which the Yanks marched recently, is older than history, which begins for it half a century before the birth of Christ. Then, as the capital of the Celtic Treviri, one of the most powerful Belgian tribes, it was captured by the Romans under Julius Caesar. It was made a Roman colony under the name of Augusta Treverorum and was strongly fortified. By 14 B. C. it had become the most important northern outpost of the Roman empire. It was an imperial residence early in the Christian era and the administrative center from which Gaul, Britain and Spain were ruled. The poet Ausonius described it as "Rome beyond the Alps." Constantine the Great lived there about twenty-five years. He and his successors beautified it with public works and magnificent private villas dotted the hills all around. Some of the finest Roman relics north of the Alps remain to this day in Treves.

From the earliest times Treves, because of its strategic position and the rich country surrounding it, was an object of warfare. The Franks particularly desired it and they made many expeditions against it. They continued their attacks after the Roman occupation. Three times they sacked it and held it for short periods. About the middle of the fifth century they gained permanent possession and made it their capital. The Frankish kings gradually transferred their power

in 1794 captured it again and abolished the archbishopric. The congress of Vienna in 1814-1815 gave it back to Prussia. It figured several times in the war just closed, being bombarded by allied aerial forces.

The modern city of Treves occupies almost the exact site of the ancient town. It nestles picturesquely in the valley of the Moselle river and is surrounded by hills covered with the vineyards from which comes the famous Moselle wine. The newer section contains broad streets and modern buildings. The streets in the old part are narrow and crooked. The Porta Nigra, an enormous fortified gateway, was built by the Romans. In the southeastern part of the city is the palace of the Roman kings, now a picturesque mass of ruins. In the southwestern section are the Roman baths, a vast and impressive ruin, and a short distance away is a Roman amphitheater built in Emperor Trajan's time.

### Famous Church and Relics.

One of the most interesting buildings is the cathedral, one of the oldest churches in Europe. It stands on the site of a church used in the time of Constantine. It bears the marks of repeated restorations as the result of wars and the ravages of time. Among the holy relics it contains are an alleged nail from the cross and the famous seamless "Holy Coat," said to have been worn by the Savior. Both are held in great veneration and are declared to have figured in many miraculous healings. A provincial museum contains many antiquities and a number of rare books are in the municipal library, including the illuminated Codex Egberti, dating from the close



American Troops in Treves.

er to Metz, however, and Treves became the seat of a powerful religious empire.

Treves had a bishop at a very early date. Four great saints of the fourth century are connected with the city. It was the scene of the first banishment of St. Athanasius; St. Ambrose was born there; St. Jerome first became seriously interested in religion while studying there, and St. Martin of Tours went there in 385 to plead with the tyrant Maximus for the lives of the heretic Priscillian and his followers. The great bishop, St. Nicetus, built a splendid castle for himself at Treves in the sixth century. The see became an archbishopric soon after the beginning of the ninth century and its temporal power was founded in 908, when Radbod acquired the rights of the counts of Treves. Throughout the middle ages the city abounded in religious foundations and was a great seat of monastic learning.

### Changed Hands Many Times.

With the transfer of the Frankish capital to Metz began a long era of changes for Treves. The city passed to Lorraine in 843 and to the east Frankish kingdom in 870. It was sacked by the Normans in 881 after it had become a permanent part of what is now Prussia. It became a free city toward the close of the sixteenth century. The French held it briefly three times in the seventeenth century and

of the tenth century, and the Faust and Gutenberg Bible of 1450.

The manufacturing interests of the city include tanneries, iron foundries, dye works, furniture and piano factories and glass painting works. An extensive trade in wine, fruit and wood was carried on before the war. There are many lead, copper and tin mines in the vicinity. The population before 1914 was about 65,000.

### Got the Wrong Leg.

This little story without a claimant has come up from Florida:

An elderly Hoosier who has been spending some time in Florida has been giving his leisure to fishing. There is a fine lake near where he has been sojourning, and every day he was seen in silent meditation, for he is a thinker, casting his line into the clear water, apparently with success. This Hoosier is known for his kindness and consideration of the feelings of others.

One day while absorbed in his fishing an alligator slipped up to him, snapped off one of his legs, and was making off with it. "Here!" cried the fisherman, "come back. You've made a mistake. You've taken the wrong leg!"

And so he had. The fisherman wore an artificial leg, and this it was that the alligator had taken.—Indianapolis News.

## WOLF HUNT WAS POSTPONED

After Roosevelt's Little Dissertation as to the Easiest Way to Avoid Trouble.

One time when on a western tour the ranchman whom he was visiting wanted to entertain Theodore Roosevelt in the way that best pleased him and he suggested a ride. The host and other guests agreed and proposed a wolf hunt as an addendum.

"I'd like nothing better," said Roosevelt, "but it's Sunday."

"Nobody will know," said one of the newspaper men in the party. "We won't say anything about it."

"My dear fellows," said the colonel, "there are two ways of keeping out of trouble. One is to do nothing that could by any possibility make trouble for you. The other is to conceal the things you have done which might make trouble. The first way is the simpler. If you act by it you never even want to tell a lie."

And there was no wolf hunt that day.

### RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 4 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Water always finds its level and greatness usually manages to climb where it belongs.

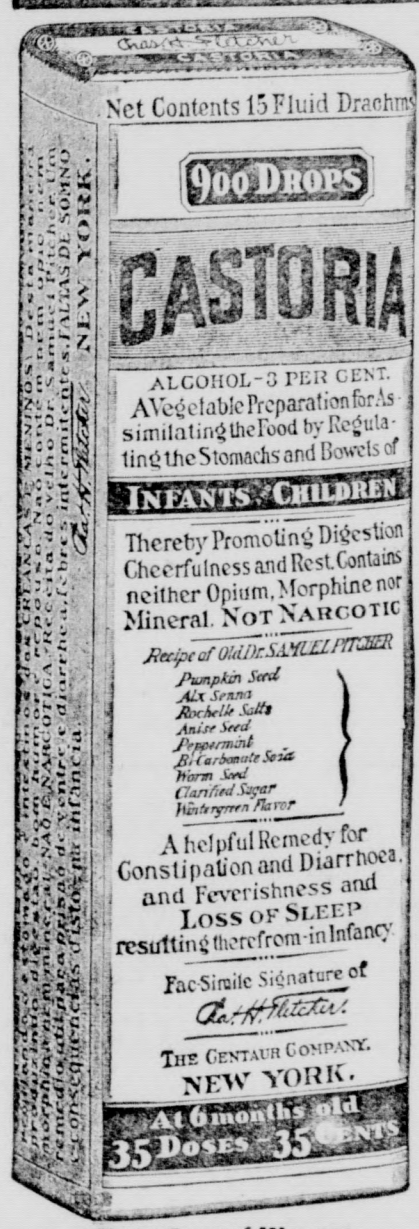
## DOCTOR URGED AN OPERATION

Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Was Cured.

Baltimore, Md.—"Nearly four years I suffered from organic troubles, nervousness and headaches and every month would have to stay in bed most of the time. Treatments would relieve me for a time but my doctor was always urging me to have an operation. My sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before consenting to an operation. I took five bottles of it and it has completely cured me and my work is a pleasure. I tell all my friends who have any trouble of this kind what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—NELLIE B. BRITTINGHAM, 609 Calverton Rd., Baltimore, Md.

It is only natural for any woman to dread the thought of an operation. So many women have been restored to health by this famous remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after an operation has been advised that it will pay any woman to consider trying it before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 6-1919



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Sometimes a man's silence speaks volumes for his discretion.

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"You are spending a great deal of time in front of the camera."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "It isn't that I think I'm anything special for appearances. But a man with as little to say as I have just now is just as interesting to look at as he is to listen to."

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Besides those painful attacks of indigestion; that awful bloated, lumpy feeling after eating and downright stomach misery that you who have experienced it know so well; besides disgusting belching, food-repeating, sour stomach and distressing heartburn—besides all this, ACID-STOMACH undermines the health and saps the strength of millions.

If you don't get rid of those stomach miseries there is no telling where your stomach troubles will end, for it is a well known scientific fact that many serious ailments have their start in an acid-stomach.

Start now—this very day—to get rid of your stomach miseries. Take EATONIC—the wonderful remedy that absorbs the excess acid from the stomach and brings INSTANT relief. You simply have no idea how much better, stronger and brighter you feel at once. It drives out all the gas and bloat, puts an immediate stop to belching and heartburn, ends stomach suffering and makes it cool, sweet, comfortable and strong.

There can be no further excuse for you to allow acid-stomach to wreck your health—pile up misery upon misery until you get to the point where you feel down and out and that life has lost all its joys. Remember, just as acid-mouth ruins teeth, so acid-stomach ruins health.

Take EATONIC. It's good, just like a bit of candy and makes the stomach feel fine. You can then eat the things you like and, what is more, every mouthful you eat will count in creating power and energy. You'll feel so much better—have punch and pep—the power and will to do things and get results, and your stomach misery will be gone.

Take our advice. Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist today. It costs so little. If it fails to remove your stomach distress, he will refund your money. That is guaranteed; you are to be satisfied or money refunded.

**EATONIC**  
FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH



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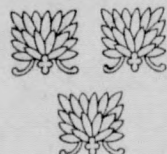
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## SCHOOL NOTES

### Weiner Roast

Miss Emily Powell, her sister, Miss Pauline Powell, and Mrs. Walter Alf were honor guests at a weiner roast given by Mary Jameson, Lois Brooks, Christine Snell, Florence Swisher and Viola Fennel in the San Gabriel river bed Saturday evening. Snap shots were taken and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Miss Appleby chaperoned a merry bunch to Fern Lodge, last Saturday, for the week-end. The party included Lillian Hyatt, Louise Pearson, Hilda Barrett, Carmen Hibbs, and Edith Jones. They made their headquarters at the Schwartz cabin and despite the mice and spiders, had a jolly time, hiking and dancing, climbing up above the falls, pulling taffy, beating fudge and all the other things done by real "mountainettes."

A very welcome addition to the eighth grade is Betty Shaw, who comes from the Emerson school, Alliance, Nebraska. The sixth grade is very glad to have Paul Loux of Santa Ana with them. The fifth grade has two new pupils, Dudley Shaw of Nebraska, and Eileen Langley, whom they are glad to welcome.

### Miss Powell's Surprise Party

Wednesday night the seventh and a few of the eighth grade girls gave a surprise party in the kindergarten in honor of Miss Powell's birthday. The teachers were the guests. Games and amusements were enjoyed during the first part of the evening and at six o'clock a buffet luncheon was served by the girls. At seven thirty, in the domestic science building Miss Powell was crowned queen of March. Delicious punch was served at eight o'clock and the guests left, proclaiming it a very pleasant evening.

### A Close Race

"Too bad, the Fifth and Sixth grades won!"  
"Won, what?"  
"Why we, the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth grades had a spelling contest of one hundred words, fifty words on Tuesday, the same on Wednesday. But the only trouble was that the Fifth and Sixth won the last day. "But the Fifth grade has had the same words one year, and the Sixth grade two years."  
"So there!"  
(Anyway we won the first day.)  
A Fourth Grade Boy.

### THE BOY SCOUTS

In Sierra Madre there are about fifteen boy scouts, and we always have some fun. Last summer there were about seventy-five boys from all over and we went to Kamp Kolo, eighteen miles back in these mountains, and camped there for a week. We all had a good time; but we had to sleep on a kind of a shelf on the mountain side and one night after we were all asleep one of the boys above us came rolling down the mountain side.

Every morning we had to get up at six o'clock, and get washed and line up. Then we went to breakfast. After breakfast we had "The Life Problem" class. Then we had tests, swimming, and inspection and then dinner. After dinner we went fishing and swimming and then had tests again, then assembly, then supper.

In the evening we had a camp-fire and told jokes. One night we went up to a camp called Opids, and we had supper there and came home about nine o'clock.

Walter J.

### NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale

No. B70115

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale

Mandana Jenkins, Plaintiff.

vs.

Charles A. Drew, Martha Jane Drew, E. C. Sisson and F. H. Wilcox, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 7th day of February A. D. 1919, in the above entitled action, wherein Mandana Jenkins, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Charles A. Drew, et al., defendants, on the 28th day of January A. D. 1919, for the sum of Seven hundred thirty and 16-100 (\$730.16) Dollars gold coin of the United States which said decree was, on the 4th day of February A. D. 1919, recorded in Judgment Book 444 of said Court, at page 243, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot ten (10) of the Magnolia Tract as per map recorded in the office of the county recorder of Los Angeles County, State of California, in book of maps, five (5) at page 145. Sub-

servations, contained in a deed from ject to the conditions, restrictions and Anna W. Pritchard and L. P. Pritchard to L. C. Turner, dated the 17th day of December, 1907, and recorded in said recorder's office in book 3320, at page 7 of deeds, which mortgage is recorded in book 3494 at page 46 of Mortgage Records in said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given, That, on Monday the 10th day of March, A. D. 1919, at 12 o'clock M. of that day in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interests and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash gold coin of the United States.

Dated this 13th day of February, 1919.

JNO. C. CLINE,

Sheriff of Los Angeles County.

By W. T. Osterholt, Deputy Sheriff. Tanner, Odell & Taft, Plaintiff's Attorney.

20-24

### NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

SHERIFF'S SALE

No. B68881

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale

H. D. West, Plaintiff.

vs.

Emma P. Love, J. Mack Love, trustee, George W. Bishop, Nora S. Coulston and J. B. Coulston, her husband, John Doe and Jane Doe, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1919, in the above entitled action, wherein H. D. West, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Emma P. Love, J. Mack Love, et al., defendants, on the 14th day of February A. D. 1919, for the sum of Thirteen thousand, one hundred ninety-seven and 05-100 (\$13,197.05) dollars gold coin of the United States which said decree was, on the 25th day of February A. D. 1919, recorded in Judgment Book 470 of said Court, at page 25, I am commanded to sell those certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows: Lots five (5), six (6) and seven (7) and the north twenty-two (22) feet of lots eight (8), nine (9) and ten (10) in block two (2) of the Pasadena Highland Tract, in the Rancho San Pasqual, in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, as per map recorded in book 24, page 99, miscellaneous records of said county. Except the north five (5) feet of lots five (5), six (6) and seven (7) conveyed to the County of Los Angeles for road purposes. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given, That on Wednesday the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1919, at 12 o'clock M. of that day in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interests and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash gold coin of the United States.

Dated this 7th day of March 1919.

JNO. C. CLINE,

Sheriff of Los Angeles County.

By W. T. Osterholt, Deputy Sheriff. F. G. Cruickshank, Plaintiff's Attorney.

23-26

### THE MISSION PLAY

The "Mission Play" is the greatest of all pageant-drama for it tells the glamorous story of the founding of civilization and Christianity on the Western shores of America. It is a true history of the birth of California. To hear and to see Frederick Warde, the great Shakespearean actor, interpret the role of the first Father President of the California missions is worth going miles to witness. It is to see Father Junipero Serra incarnated, to again live and feel the spirit of the mission. Not only does the Mission Play tell the sublime story of devotion and sacrifice, but it is also joyous with the songs and dances of Old California. It is a wonderful combination of romance, tragedy and poetry, the spectacular, melodrama and grand opera and withal a spirituality that is beautiful. The Mission Play is the most beautiful interpretation of the early history of California and has justly come to be of international fame, and a fixed institution of Southern California. Performances are given every afternoon at the Mission Playhouse beginning at 2:15 including Sunday and both on Wednesday and Saturday evenings beginning at 8:15.

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